McKean County Miner.

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ROOSEVELT AND JOHNSON ARE NOMINATED

The Progressives Made These Excellent Selections.

ENTHUSIASTIC AND HARMONIOUS

Speeches Were Eloquent and There —Was Plenty of Enthusiasm—The Nominations Were Made by Acclamation and Acceptances Were Forthcoming Promptly—Thus the First National Convention of the New Party Started a Movement That is Pledged Strictly to Colonel Roosevelt's Policies as Brought Up to Date.

(By James J. Montague to The Era.)

Chicago, Aug. 7.—After drawing with his own hand a platform, which was adopted by the convention, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt of Oyster Bay, New York, was to-night nominated for President of the United States by the newly born Progressive party.

Hiram Johnson, the energetic governor of California, was nominated for vice-president. Both were nominated by acclamation. Both hurled themselves outside of the breastworks of the Republican party when they accepted the nomination, which they did ten minutes after Johnson had been acclaimed as the convention choice for second place on the ticket.

Thus former valiant Republicans, grasping hands across the continent go forth from Armageddon to battle, Roosevelt for third term, Johnson for the seat now held by the Honorable James S. Sherman, of Utica.

The tumult and the shouting have died. The delegates and alternates have departed. A new party, standing on a platform which promises much, has been put on foot. Whether it will learn to walk by election time depends chiefly on the personal popularity of the candidates and the clearness with which they can make the issues understood.

To-day's proceedings which compressed the whole actual business of the convention into a few crowded hours, were but the echo of the Republican convention in June. The two nominees selected by the minority of that convention were named to-day. The men who were forcibly prevented from conducting that convention conducted this one. Even the nominating speeches intended for delivery in June were delivered to-day. William A. Pendergast, of New York, who had been chosen to nominate Roosevelt in June to-day for the first time had the chance to deliver the address which for eight weeks he had carried on the fervid talents of his memory.

Repression was not one of the features of the oratory that skyrocketed about the Coliseum from eleven thirty in the morning till eight at night. Roosevelt nominated and seconded by half a dozen of the nation's most euphemistic boosters, was described as the embodiment of all the human virtues that as yet has been invented.

Presidents, referring from time to time to the faces of Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, the Roosevelt's of their times, which were borne on the convention badge, described him finally as defying the raging, warring elements like the granite bulwarks of the cliffs—"that lion-hearted citizen, Theodore Roosevelt." Prendergast also alluded to the Colonel as a "brother of the race" which moved the delegates to applause.

Judge Ben B. Lindsay, who swayed and swung like a reed in a gale, as he spoke, allowed that not even Abraham Lincoln himself had so well deserved the gratitude of the righteous and the hatred of the unrighteous as Roosevelt. Alexander Hamilton thanked God that there had been a Dixie land because it had given birth to Roosevelt's mother. Hamilton came from Georgia and has long gray locks, which shook as he spoke with emphasis and eloquence.

Jane Addams of Hull House spoke earnestly and clearly, without oratorical flourishes, or campaign buncombe in seconding the nomination. When Miss Addams had concluded a big yellow banner was brought to her and for a minute she held it up while the delegates and spectators cheered and sang. Then she was borne down the steps and about the hall by the Illinois delegation.

Another incident that stood forth was the address of Colonel T. P. Lloyd of Florida, a Confederate veteran of great age, who carried some federal bullets in his body.

Lloyd was escorted to the stand by General Horatio C. King of New York who had preceded him. For a second the two men stood together, King's arm around Lloyd, a touching picture in blue and gray that aroused great enthusiasm.

Henry Allen of Kansas, one of the five wires who answered the question of what is the matter with that commonwealth, finished the talking for T. R. Allen gloried in the Kansas primary victory lately recorded and assured the delegates that there would be nothing the matter with Kansas from a Roosevelt point of view in November.

He expressed the opinion that seldom in its history had the world been so fortunate as on the day Theodore Roosevelt was born.

At five thirty-seven, all the speaking time being spent, Senator Beveridge who had been made permanent chairman by the convention at the beginning, put the vote to nominate Roosevelt by acclamation under suspension of the rules.

If anybody voted "no" he did so steadily. A general cheer demonstration followed which kept up for half an hour of yelling, singing, band playing and bandana waving, then calmed down.

It was here that Senator Beveridge announced the readiness of the platform which was read by William Draper Lewis of the law school of the University of Pennsylvania.

Lewis got close attention for the platform which was about 4,100 words long and which contained all of the measures which have been much discussed during the past few days.

The platform was adopted vociferously.

(Continued on Page 4.)

ENGINEER A HERO.

F. W. Kemp of Shinglehouse Saves Child by Daring Act.

Engineer F. W. Kemp of Shinglehouse, proved himself a hero last Friday afternoon when he ran out on the pilot of his engine and saved little Chester Colvert, of Barney Mills, from death. The little child had been left with the other children while Mrs. Colvert went to call upon a neighbor. Unobserved, the two-year-old boy toddled on the tracks of the New York & Pennsylvania and was sitting between the rails playing with the cinders.

Within a few minutes the New York & Pennsylvania southbound passenger train rounded the curve. Engineer Kemp, seeing the child, applied the brakes, rushed to the running board of the engine, and thence to the pilot, just in time to put his foot out and kick the child off into the ditch. Just as Engineer Kemp reached down the youngster raised up its hand imploringly, sobbing, "Take, take." The train was brought to a stop within a train length, but Kemp was so faint from the experience that he nearly collapsed.

One of the trainmen carried the child to its home on the hillside. Except for a few bruises on the head the child escaped without any injuries.

This daring and almost impossible feat should not be unrecognized and unrewarded.

METZGAR-BROGAN WEDDING.

Popular Young Couple Married at Olean on Tuesday.

Mr. Harry H. Metzgar of this borough, and Miss Minnie Estella Brogan of Custer City, were united in marriage in the parsonage of the First Methodist church, Olean, N. Y., Rev. Mark Kelley, pastor of that church, performing the ceremony at 10:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, August 6, 1912.

The bride is a well-known and popular young school teacher who taught at Betula last year, and the groom is a well-known young chauffeur who has driven the Gillett car for the past two seasons. Both have many friends in this vicinity who wish them a long and happy married life.

After a short honeymoon trip, Mr. and Mrs. Metzgar will reside in Smethport.

SIXTY-NINE GRADUATES.

Placed the past eleven months. The list of names will be mailed with free catalog. Westbrook Academy, Olean, N. Y. 1t

CHICKEN THIEF CAUGHT.

Charles Shawman Nabbed Red-Handed Last Saturday Night.

For a long time Smethport chicken fanciers have been missing some of the choicest of their flocks at intervals, but up to last Saturday night they never have been able to capture the guilty party. However on this occasion Charles Gleason and George McGowan run the culprit down and he proved to be none other than Charles Shawman, a well-known glassworker, hunter and fisherman of this place. But Charles is of this place no longer, for he took his departure for parts unknown at his earliest convenience, promising to return no more.

Along about 11 o'clock that evening Miss Marjorie Gleason heard a noise in the chicken house and informed her father. He and George McGowan, who was calling at the Gleason home, started to investigate and saw a man leaving the chicken house loaded down with a feathery burden. They gave chase and a pretty race it was until Shawman stumbled and fell. Gleason and McGowan thereupon fell upon the thief and beat him as chicken thieves deserve to be beaten, and with a parting kick promised not to arrest him if he would leave town.

Charley acted upon their suggestion and just at the break of dawn he might have been seen hitting the railroad ties for some unknown place, loading his favorite hound and packing all his worldly goods on his back. Charley will be greatly missed here but perhaps his departure is "all for the best."

I. O. O. F. BAND CONCERT.

First of Series Will Be Given on Court House Lawn To-night.

The I. O. O. F. band will give a series of concerts for the balance of the summer, and this organization will be assisted by the Smethport Male quartet, consisting of J. L. and Allan Morrison, J. Donald Hogarth and Edwin Bouton.

These concerts were to have started last Thursday evening, but owing to the illness of Dr. Chadwick and the fact that the music disturbed him the concert was postponed after the first two numbers were rendered.

Following is the program for to-night:

National Emblem, march.....Bagley
Will Rossiter's Medley Overture, No. 5
Everybody's Doing It.....Berlin
Mammy's Shuffling Dance ....Gideon
Bohemian Girl, overture .....Balfrey
Oh, You Beautiful Doll, Ayer & Moret
Spring Maid, concert waltz...Sweeley
Minstrel King, march
Signal Gun, march .....McFall
Star Spangled Banner

PRETTY HOME WEDDING.

Guy Comes and Miss Emma Moses Were Married Last Saturday.

Mr. Guy Comes, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Comes, of Keating township, and Miss Emma Moses, of Olean N. Y., were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Burrows, pastor of the Lutheran church at that place speaking the words that united them for life.

The wedding was witnessed by the immediate relatives of the bride and groom and a few close friends, and the young couple were the recipients of many beautiful, useful and costly presents.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Comes left for Toronto, via Buffalo, where Mr. Comes holds a responsible position and where they will make their future home.

Mr. Comes is well known in Smethport, where many friends will extend congratulations and wish them a long and happy married life.

MOTOR CARS FOR SALE.

One 1-cylinder Cadllac in good running condition, price $65.00.

One two- or four-passenger steamer in fine condition, price $150.

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BACKUS NOVELTY CO.,
tf Smethport, Pa.

SPRING MILLINERY.

My Millinery display for Spring and Summer is now ready and if you are looking for the really correct things in ladies' and children's headgear, call on CARRIE CLARK.

WESTBROOK ACADEMY.

Thirty-First year begins Sept. 3. No false inducements. Reasonable board. No "Solicitors." A school of merit. 1t

THE AUGUST MEETING OF CITY "DADS"

Regular Monthly Meeting Held Monday Evening.

EXONERATIONS WERE ACTED UPON

The Monthly Bills Were Ordered Paid —Request Made for Bridge and Cross Walks—Other Matters of Importance Acted Upon.

The regular monthly meeting of the borough council was called to order by President J. C. Backus at 8:30 p. m., and the following members were present: Backus, Denning, Engstrom Irons, Brennan and Raymer.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were read:

Chris. McCarthy, street crossing	24.45
John Cramsie, street com. salary	60.00
T. F. Hungiville, iron pipe	142.56
Frank McCarthy, police duty	60.00
Holmes & Hillillan, sewer pipe, etc.	18.30
Harold McCarthy, police duty	4.00
C. H. McVean, freight, etc.	1.94
Penn Metal Culvert Co., culverts, etc.	43.20
Bell Telephone	15
H. F. Starsky, horo lien	1.50
H. C. Wells, disinfectants	3.60
S. S. Fry, hauling fire engine	15.00
E. W. Jones, team work	23.62
M. E. Backus, quarantine officer	61.10
C. O. Larson, gravel	2.50
Chas. Masser, mantels	7.35
Lake McBride, labor	50.00
C. O. Larson, team work	55.12
F. E. Tull, quarantine officer	30.00
B. V. Bouton, retainer	12.50
Backus Novelty Co., spring for alarm	.50
U. H. Foote, special officer	4.00

Moved by Irons and seconded by Brennan that bills as read be paid. Carried.

R. C. Gleason, tax collector, for the borough, appeared before the council and presented the list of persons whom he had been unable to collect taxes from and requested that this list be exonerated. The amount of the whole was only $73.40, and as most of them have either died or left town the exonerations were allowed with one exception and that tax has now been paid, which cleans up the list.

F. L. Holmes and James Harriman were present and asked that a crosswalk be put in on Bank street about midway between Mechanic street and S. G. Bush's residence. The council upon motion by Brennan which was seconded by Irons that the walk be put in as requested, and the location was left to the sidewalk committee.

Charles Lemmler, borough treasurer, was present and informed the council that he now had sufficient funds in his hands to pay the paving bond due June 1. It was moved by Raymer and seconded by Irons that an order for $5.50 be drawn upon the paving bond fund for the additional interest and the bond with interest paid. Carried.

Chas. H. McVean appeared before the council and stated that a switch on the Kushequa Route had practically cut off his entrance to his place on the Island and asked that a bridge be built across the race at the foot of Hill street in order that he might go to and from his property without trespassing. After some discussion as to cost and necessity of said proposed bridge it was decided to appoint a committee to investigate the situation and provide means of relieving Mr. McVean from his present unpleasant situation and, if possible, procure a right of way across other lands and thus avoid the expense of a bridge. Brennan, Raymer and Denning were appointed on this committee.

A proposition of Williams Contractors' Supply Company to furnish a road machine was read and the matter of fixing up the old machine was taken up. It will be further considered at the next meeting.

A letter from M. J. Dill relating to the probable cost of plans and specifications for a sewage disposal plant was read and the secretary instructed to get further details.

It was moved by Denning and seconded by Irons that the borough attorney be instructed to proceed with and file application for a new bridge across Marvin creek on Mechanic street, and file same in proper place. Carried.

WILD PIGEONS.

Charles Dickinson Tells of Their Last Nesting in McKean County.

In The Miner of July 25, is an account of what purports to be an account of the last nesting of pigeons in McKean county, written by James L. Howell. Mr. Howell thinks this nesting was in 1879 or 1880. For the benefit of anyone who would like to know the facts about the last nesting of wild pigeons in this county, or in this part of the state, I will give a few facts and prove them by the files of The Miner in your office.

Now, I think the nesting of birds that Mr. Howell has reference to was in 1878. This nesting was first started on Spring creek, in Forest county. Later the bird extended this nesting northward across the old pike between Highland and Brookston and across the headwaters of Tionesta creek, thence across Kinzua creek and up Turnip run to a point within a half mile of the road between Lafayette Corners and Marshburg. This is the point where the sports shot this nesting out. The birds made a break at this point and started in with a nesting on Cole Creek. The next year there was a nesting of birds in Missouri but none in Pennsylvania. In 1880 the birds nested again in Forest county and four weeks later they commenced a nesting on Pine creek in Potter county which was followed by another nesting over the same territory as soon as the first young birds had left the nests.

The next nesting was in McKean and Cameron counties, in 1882. This nesting was at Fiddler's Green, on the headwaters of Haven's Brook, in McKean county and on the headwaters of Brewer run, in Cameron county. This nesting was shot to pieces by sports from Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven Emporium, St. Marys, Erie and Bradford. Then in 1886 we had a large flock of birds in McKean and Potter counties, which finally settled down on Pine creek, in Potter county, but they were shot out in the night by a lot of sports. The birds flew out of this section in the night and no man knows which way or where they went.

This was the last flight of birds that we had in Pennsylvania.

Yours truly,
C. W. DICKINSON.

P. S.—Now I am quite sure if you look over the files for April, May and June, for the years mentioned; 1878, 1880, 1882 and 1886, you will find the the above reasonably accurate.

GIRL'S BODY FOUND.

Twenty-Four-Hour Search Leads To Discovery of Murder in Washington, Pa.

Washington, Pa., Aug. 5.—After a search of 24 hours, the body of Celia Funka, an eighteen-year-old Australian girl, who had been missing from her home at Manifold, three miles northeast of here, since early on Saturday, was found at noon Sunday near Washington by a Newfoundland dog which had been her pet for years.

August Funka, father of the girl was led into a clump of trees by the animal and there discovered her body. She had been choked to death. On her neck was the imprint of fingers, the nails of which had sunk into the flesh.

It was near midday when the dog, crossing a line of two farms northeast of Washington, suddenly stopped and gave a mournful howl. With the father of the girl close at his heels, the animal put his nose close to the ground and ran, and finally stopped at what appeared to be a pile of grass.

As the dog whined and howled, the father threw aside the grass and found the body of his daughter lying below.

To-day a posse led by Sheriff Lutton, is searching in this vicinity for the murderer. The father of the girl says that when he found the body he saw a strange man in a nearby field. The stranger, Funka says, disappeared shortly after.

CLARION STATE NORMAL.

A school that stands for high ideals and thorough work—a school where parents may send their sons and daughters and feel they are guarded by Christian influences. The advantages at this school are not surpassed by any similar institution. Tuition free to prospective teachers; other expenses low. Write for catalog.

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Clarion, Pa.

FIREMEN'S CONVENTION.

Big Events at Port Allegany Next Thursday and Friday.

The fourth annual convention of the McKean County Volunteer Firemen's association will be held in Port Allegany on Thursday and Friday, August 15 and 16.

The list of prizes offered for the various events are as follows:

Hose race—First, $35.00; second $20.00.

Hub and Hub race—First, $20.00; second, $15.00.

Relay race—First, $15.00; second, $10.00.

Prize Drill—First, $15.00; second, $10.00.

Best turnout of Firemen in Parade, $15.00.

Following is the program for the two days:

Thursday, August 15.

12:30—Band concert.
12:30—Ten-Mile Marathon race; $25 to first; $15 to second; $10 to third.
2:00—Convention at Star Hose company's parlors.
7:00—Band concert.
9:00—Banquet at the Butler House.
4:00—Baseball game.
6:00—Automobile parade.
9:30—Dancing in opera house.

Friday, August 16.

9:00—Band concert in the band stand in public square.
10:00—Baseball game on local grounds, Railroad avenue.
1:00—Firemen's grand parade. County firemen and visiting companies from other counties in uniform, withbrass bands.
2:00—Prize drills. Visiting companies. Drill will take place at public square.
2:30—Races by firemen.
4:30—Baseball game.
7:00—Band concert in grand stand.
8:00—Illuminated parade.
9:00—Dancing in opera house.

A MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Young Lady Found in Gutter at St. Marys in Dazed Condition.

The Elk County Democrat says: The district attorney and police are attempting to solve a mystery in connection with a woman whom they have learned to be Della Hill, and whose home is in St. Marys. She was found in the gutter beside Walnut street in an unconscious condition shortly after midnight, Sunday night, by Walter Moore, who was returning home after completing his day's work in the power house of the Warren Light and Power company. He took the woman who is about 25 years of age, into the home of his father, David Moore, where she received care. This morning she told the police that last night she was seized by two men, a tall one and a short one, who threw her in the river in an attempt to drown her. She claimed she was in the river when two boys came along, and pulled her ashore and into the bushes where they left her. She was removed to the hospital this morning, still in a dazed condition. This afternoon, Chief Berdine, John Brown and the district attorney are conducting an investigation in an effort to obtain more facts in the case. When found, her clothes were drenched, but whether this was done by the heavy rain or in an attempt made to drown her, cannot be determined. Her hat and belt case were found near where she was lying. She stubbornly refused to tell her story, or is too dazed to do so. The case will be watched with interest.

McKEAN COUNTY FAIR.

The Subscriptions Now Make It Almost a Certainty.

The solicitors for the McKean County Fair have been quite successful in raising funds for that worthy cause during the past week. Over $6,000 has been subscribed and there are yet enough good prospects to make the fair almost a certainty.

The McKean County Fair is scheduled to be held on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 1, 2, 3 and 4. Everybody should commence boosting now, for that will be just that much gained when the fair does become a certainty, as it undoubtedly will.

WILL BUY OR RE

Wanted, small house w
Smethport. If you ha
for sale or rent, ad

It-pd

Advertise

HER TWO QUESTIONS.

One Was Answered Before and the Other After Marriage.

A silvery summer moon shone sweetly on the likewise silvery sands.

The summer sweethearts sat in silence. She was gazing up at the dim blue vault over them, where the little stars twinkled in a million tiny points of flame. He was gazing at her as if he'd like to eat her.

"Dearie, what makes the stars shine so dimly tonight?" she gurgled.

"They are outshone by the glorious light of your eyes, my darling," he whispered foolishly, "and so they pale in their splendor and—er—and"—

He didn't know how to go on, so he kissed her instead. And she was quite satisfied, perfectly content and glad.

And a solemn silence enwrapped the summer night.

* * * * * * *

Same moon, same sands, same people—only they are married now.

"I wonder how many telegraph poles," she murmured thoughtfully, "it would take to reach from here to the moon."

He looked at her as if he'd like to bite her.

"One, if it was long enough," he snapped. "Don't ask such silly questions!"

And a solemn silence enwrapped the summer night.—London Answers.

DOGS OF ALASKA.

A Story That Illustrates Their Wonderful Intelligence.

Dogs on the trail often display intelligence that seems almost human. On one occasion I remember I was driving a team of dogs down the Yukon river and had one dog in the team called Tommy, who was a good dog in his way, but who showed a strong dislike to being harnessed—to such an extent that in the morning, when all the other dogs were hitched to the sleigh, Tommy would hide himself under a cabin or bury himself in the snow.

This continued for several mornings, and beating him seemed to have no effect. One morning, however, the team had been standing in the cold waiting for Master Tommy. I finally discovered him hiding under the roots of a tree, and as soon as I came in sight, dragging the dog, the entire team, moved by a common impulse, bounded toward me and at once administered a terrible thrashing to Tommy.

I finally rescued him from his angry companions, and after that Tommy was always the first to put his head in the collar in answer to my whistle. —Wide World Magazine.

The Ink Bag Squid.

When the squid is alarmed the ink bag that, connects with the siphon opens its valve and a cloud of black fluid is ejected into the water, where it becomes quickly diffused, forming an effectual bar to pursuit. The squids also have a faculty of changing their color with great rapidity, and when laboring under great excitement waves of color seem to pass over them in quick succession. Their motions are extremely rapid, darting along with the velocity of light, now rushing into a school of small fry tail first, turning quickly to seize a victim and press it against the birdlike beak, where, by making triangular nips, the vertebrae is generally instantly severed. It is interesting to note that the bite is always in the same place—the neck.—Charles Frederick Holder.

Eton and Harrow.

One of the Eton and Harrow school cricket matches recalls an amusing incident. Eton had a monotonous series of wins for some years, and one day the Harrow captain received the following:

O ye boys of Harrow school,
Of cricket ye have no knowledge!
It is not cricket, but the fool,
You play against Eton college.

The Harrow school poet was hunted out and commanded to send a fitting reply. This clever response made him famous:

If, as you say, we play the fool,
No wonder we were beaten,
For at that game no other school
Could e'er compete with Eton.

Aliens in Old London.

Here is a curious report of the aliens in London in the year 1567: "There being a great increase of foreigners in the city, her majesty ordered the lord mayor to take the name, quality and profession of all strangers residing within the city of London." The list was headed by the item, "Scots, 40." Other nations were represented by "French, 428; Spaniards and Portuguese, 45; Italians, 140; Dutch, 2,030; Burgundians, 44; Danes, 2; Liegeois, 1."

Her Costume.

"Marie," asked the star of her maid, gazing perplexedly at her reflection in the mirror, "what was I about to do—step into the bathtub or go on the stage?"

Marie shrugged her shoulders. "How can I tell? Mademoiselle is dressed for either."—Judge.

Making Good.

The Guest—When I asked you if you had given me a quiet room you said that after 9 o'clock I could hear a pin drop, and now I find it's right over a bowling alley. The Night Clerk—Well, can't you hear 'em drop?—Exchange.

Paw Knew.

Willie—Paw, what is a telling situation? Paw—Any occasion when two or more women meet.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—George Washington.

A JOCULAR MONARCH.

Ivan the Terrible Had Cold Blooded Notions About Jesting.

Ivan the Terrible forgot neither his devotions nor his diversions. His palace alternately resounded with praying and carousing. He had a company of jesters, whose duty it was to divert him, especially before and after any executions, but they often paid dearly for an unseasonable joke.

Among these none was more distinguished than Prince Gvosdef, who held a high rank at court.

The czar, being one day dissatisfied with a jest, poured over the prince's head the boiling contents of a soup basin. The agonized wretch prepared to retreat from the table, but the tyrant struck him with a knife, and he fell senseless to the floor. Dr. Arnolph was instantly called.

"Save my good servant!" cried the czar. "I have jested with him a little too hard."

"So hard," replied the other, "that only God and your majesty can restore him to life. He no longer breathes."

Ivan expressed his contempt, called the deceased favorite a dog and continued his amusements.

Another day, while he sat at table, the waywode of Staritza, Boris Titof, appeared, bowed to the ground and saluted him after the customary manner.

"God save thee, my dear waywode. Thou deservest a proof of my favor."

He seized a knife and cut off an ear. Titof thanked the czar for his gracious favor and wished him a happy reign.—Pearson's Weekly.

OUR EARLY RAILROADS.

Rules That Used to Be in Force Half a Century Ago.

A curious relic of railroad operation some fifty years ago in Tennessee and Georgia is exhibited in the following extracts from the rules then in force:

Each engineman will keep a watch, which must be regulated by the time of his conductor at the commencement of each trip and will always have in his possession the current schedule book.

Should any stock be killed which may be likely to endanger the safety of the next train passing, the engineman will stop his train until track is cleared.

As a general rule, when trains meet between stations the train nearest the turnout will run back. Any dispute as to which train has to retire is to be determined at once by the conductors without any interference on the part of the enginemen. This rule is required to be varied in favor of heaviest loaded engine or the worst grades. If they meet near the center, in case of backing, a man must be placed on the lookout, so that any danger to the rearmost part of the train may be seen and the engineman at once receive notice. The backing must be done cautiously.—Railroad Man's Magazine.

It Was Changeable.

One of the large Kansas City stores owes its success in a great measure to its policy of exchanging goods if returned in a salable condition. An exception is made when dress materials have been cut from the bolt. One day recently a customer purchased ten yards of a two-toned silk, which the clerk assured her was the most fashionable fabric of the season. When she reached home with her purchase she decided, on reflection, that a woolen material would be more serviceable. Accordingly she returned to the store the next day and requested the exchange. The clerk explained that it was an impossibility, as the goods had been cut.

"Why, I bought this with the distinct understanding," remonstrated the woman, "that I could return it. Did you not tell me it was a changeable taffeta?"

The exchange was made.—Kansas City Star.

She Snubbed Napoleon.

Mme. de Chevreuse, a representative of one of the noblest families in France, declined the honor which Napoleon wished to confer on her, that of being maid of honor to his sister-in-law, the queen of Spain. The afterward became Josephine's dame du palais, but always affected to look down on the imperial court. One day she went to a reception at the Tuileries blazing with diamonds. "What splendid jewels!" remarked Napoleon. "Are they all real?" "Mon Dieu, sire, I really don't know, but at any rate they are quite good enough to wear here!"

The Genuine Article.

"I understand that Mr. Grabwell started in life by borrowing $50. You must admire a man with courage like that."

"No, I don't," replied Mr. Growcher. "The man I admire is the one who had the courage to lend him the fifty."—Washington Star.

Shattered.

"What a lot of old fashioned beliefs have been shattered completely in these modern days."

"For instance?"

"Well, you never hear anybody advise a young couple now that two can live as cheap as one."—Detroit Free Press.

Correcting Him.

The Husband—I was taken by surprise when you accepted me. The Wife—You were taken by mistake, John. Don't make any mistake about that.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Up to Date.

Howard—Is their hotel up to date? Coward—Indeed it is. They furnish sleeping powders with every bedroom.—Philadelphia Times.

NAVAL DISCIPLINE.

Punishments That Are Meted Out to British Sailors.

For infraction of regulations some curious punishments are meted out in the English navy. It is no every day occurrence, says the London Tit-Bits, to see half a dozen sailors lined up on deck facing the paint work, holding their hammocks on their shoulders. At first the hammock isn't heavy, but after an hour or so it drags on one's shoulders like lead. Besides, it is not at all entertaining to stare fixedly at a square foot of painted woodwork for an hour or more at a time.

Another punishment that Jack despises is bailing with a spoon. He is placed upon the deck, with two large wooden buckets, one filled with water and the other empty. With a spoon he must dip all the water from one bucket and transfer it to the other, being meanwhile the butt of his comrades' jests and jeers.

Sometimes a delinquent is made to walk slowly backward and forward along the deck, nursing in his arms a six inch projectile, weighing a little over 100 pounds. Once a sailor who laughed at the stammering speech of his commander was made to stand upon the forebridge in full view of the ship's crew and laugh for an hour and a half.

Spitting upon the deck of a man-of-war is strictly prohibited. Cuspidors are placed at intervals along the deck, and these must be used. Upon some ships when a sailor is caught spitting upon the deck a small tub is strapped to his chest, and he is made to wear it. Any one who chooses may use this walking receptacle. The offender thus punished rarely repeats his offense.

BALZAC'S BACK DOOR.

It Was Convenient When Creditors Became Too Insistent.

In the year 1848 or thereabout, being worried by duns in Paris, Balzac took lodgings in Passy, then a village in the environs, at a house in the Rue Basse. There is little remarkable about the front of the house. It is just a plain, white, two storied French dwelling of a hundred years ago or of today for that matter.

But at the back is a garden, and at the bottom of the garden is a doorway leading into one of the oldest lanes in the world, from the look of it. Truly, this ruelle, with its crumbling walls of stone and plaster, its ivy and its shade of overhanging trees, is as happily devoid of suggestions of modern "improvements" as anything to be found within the suburbs of Paris.

By means of this byway Balzac, when insistent voices from within the house reached his ears as he worked in his little pavilion at the end of the garden, could avoid the unpleasantness of an interview with any holder of the overdue bills which throughout his life were the only tangible results of his experiments as a printer and typefounder.

It needs but little imagination to see him hurry off down the lane, hatless and in slippers, to await events, while he dreams of exploiting the jewels of the Golconda or the silver mines of the new world.

Nature's Carvings.

There is a rock profile to be seen on Mount Wilson, California, which is more striking than the famous formation in the White mountains, although the former is said by some to be the most perfect of all of "nature's carvings." The features are strong and full of expression and the contour of the head of correct proportions, the forehead lofty, the eyebrows jutting, and the aquiline nose is exceedingly vigorous. The mouth is hard and set, but complete in detail, and even the line from the nostril to the corner of the mouth and the rugged modeling of the cheek are distinctly marked. The chin and jaw are correctly sculptured, and even the line of the high collar and old fashioned coat may be seen on this remarkable bowlder.

The Banana.

The banana plant bears fruit every year. It is one of the most productive plants in the world and feeds more people than any other known to man. It has been estimated that more than a third of the human race depend almost wholly for their existence upon the banana. That the fruit is amply able to sustain life, and to sustain it in a very satisfactory manner, is demonstrated by the fact that the millions who live on practically nothing else get along very well with it and appear to be as strong and active as those who live on other kinds of food.

The Piano Case.

To restore polish on a piano case first dust it with a dry, soft cloth, then dip a piece of chamois skin of good size in clear, cold water and wring as dry as possible, rub over the piano with this and if the skin becomes soiled rinse well and use again, always wringing as clear of water as possible each time. When it is clean polish with a soft dry skin.

An Improvement.

"Mrs. Newrich has put a beautifully carved sundial in her Italian garden."

"Yes?"

"And she has arranged to have it electrically lighted at night so she can tell the time at all hours."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

She Hit Back.

He—Women have no real judgment in serious matters. She—Yes, and men count on that when they ask women to marry them.—Baltimore American.

Disgrace is immortal and living even when one thinks it dead.—Plautus.

THE MENACE OF RABIES.

Shut Up Your Dog When These Symptoms Begin to Show.

The first striking symptom in a rabid dog is almost invariably a decided change in its disposition. It either becomes more cross, irritable and sulky or shows unusual friendliness and wants to be continually petted. Obviously in the latter state it is a most dangerous menace to its owner, who easily may be infected through a scratch on the hand or by a bite during unusual playfulness. In either case the dog soon becomes extremely restless, lying down, then almost immediately getting up to run around nervously for a few seconds and again lying down. This rotation it keeps up without interruption for some time. The dog is easily startled, growls and barks at the least provocation. The owner or keeper who knows its disposition will easily discern this change and by simply shutting up the dog securely for observation will obviate all further danger.

The Pasteur treatment has been proved beyond peradventure to be a specific prophylactic against rabies. It will prevent the development of the disease if administered properly and if used in time. The report of the Pasteur institute of Paris (Annales de l'Institut Pasteur) states that during the past ten years 7,380 persons have been treated, of whom only twenty-one have died from all causes, a mortality of .28 per cent. The record in this country is almost as good.—Walter Peet in Harper's Weekly.

SERVED IN A COLD PIE.

Sir Jeffrey Hudson's Introduction to Queen Henrietta.

Perhaps the most remarkable dwarf on record was Sir Jeffrey Hudson, the little fellow whom Scott introduces in "Peveril of the Peak." He was born in Rutlandshire, England, in 1619.

When eight years of age he was presented by the Duke of Buckingham to Queen Henrietta in a cold pie. He afterward became attached to the court of Charles I. At one of the court masks the king's porter, a man of gigantic size, who used to torment the little dwarf, pulled from one pocket a loaf of bread and from the other Jeffrey, much to the surprise and amusement of the company present. Jeffrey was at this time only eighteen inches in height.

He remained at this stature until he was thirty years of age, after which a curious exception to the laws of growth took place, since Jeffrey rapidly grew to be three feet nine inches in height, whereas most men do not grow a quarter of an inch after the age of thirty. This dwarf had an enormous head and very large hands and feet; otherwise his proportions were symmetrical and his face was considered handsome.

The White Ship.

The age of chivalry is supposed to be that age when young men dressed themselves up in armor and pounded one another with lances and swords. It is perhaps well to recall the story of the White Ship, which in the year 1120 carried to England the grandson of the Norman conqueror. This ship was captained by the son of the man who had steered across the conqueror himself. The ship sank. There was only one lifeboat. The young prince was put in that, to be rowed away. His sister screamed. He put back to save her also. So many leaped into the boat from the sinking ship that all were drowned except one butcher, who clung to the mast. The passengers on this ship were 140 picked and noble knights, guarding the person of their future king.—Collier's Weekly.

Traveling Incognito.

Some investigator of curious subjects has discovered that the inventor of traveling incognito was Peter the Great of Russia. The next after the famous Russian sovereign to adopt the practice was Joseph II. of Austria, who in 1777 made a little stay in Paris under the title of Count von Falkenstein. During the revolutionary period Louis XVIII. buried his temporarily useless royal dignity under the privacy of Comte de Lille, while Charles X. passed as the Comte de Maries. The ex-Empress Eugenie in her splendor frequently took little trips as the Comtesse de Pierrefonds.

Practical Results.

"There may be something in this theory of telepathy," said the mystical person.

"You mean thought concentration that enables you to impress your ideas on others?" inquired Senator Sorghum.

"Yes."

"Well, there may be something in it. But don't depend on it. For practical results in impressing people, telepathy will never compare with a brass band and a parade."—Washington Star.

Baggy Pants.

"Why do you spend so much care on the crease of your pants, hey?"

"It is important, dad, not to wear baggy trousers."

"Important, is it? Why, you young cub, look here. Did you ever see a statue to a man who didn't wear baggy pants?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Consulting Papa.

"Papa, you know that George, who proposed to me last night, is coming for his answer this evening, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Oh, thank you, papa! That was the answer I was going to give him anyway!"—Chicago Tribune.

Terms of the Game.

He—Dearest, you're the goal of my affections. She (removing his arm)—Five yards for holding.—Harvard Lampoon.

Fritz Obeyed the Rule.

Elizabeth Forster-Nietzsche in her biography of her celebrated brother, Fritz Nietzsche, speaks much of his childhood. Serious as he was—the pupils of the municipal school at Naumburg called him "the little minister"—he was now and then the occasion of amusement. One such occurrence, which became a standing joke, is related as follows:

One day, just as school was over, there was a heavy downpour of rain, and we looked out along the Priestergasse for our Fritz. All the boys were running like mad to their homes. At last little Fritz also appeared, walking slowly along, with his cap covering his slate and his little handkerchief spread over the whole. Mamma waved and called out to him when he was some way off, "Run, child, run!" The sheets of rain prevented us from catching his reply. When our mother remonstrated with him for coming home soaked to the skin he replied seriously: "But, mamma, in the rules of the school it is written, 'On leaving school boys are forbidden to jump and run about in the street, but must walk quietly and decorously to their homes.'" Fritz had obeyed this rule under the most adverse circumstances.

Wanted What He Paid For.

The average Englishman is public spirited and, for the public good, denounces any imposition upon himself, no matter how slight it may be. On the summit of the Rigi mountain, in Switzerland, there is a hotel frequented by people who wish to see the sun rise over the Alps. A "complaint book" is kept in which travelers record real or fancied grievances. Recently this book was found to contain the following entry:

"I desire to call the attention of the management and the general public to the fact that I have been here two mornings for the express purpose of seeing the sun rise from this mountain and that on both occasions I have seen nothing whatever but clouds. One failure to keep the understanding with me—an implied contract—I might have passed over, but two failures I regard as a distinct imposition. J. Rominson. Liverpool."

A Little Nonsense.

"It is a great mistake for adults, and especially those who work with their brains much, to give up sports and games," said Herbert Spencer. "The maxim upon which I have acted is, Be a boy as long as you can."

The Scientific American gives some illustrations to show that really great scientists are not dry as dust old fogies, but are full of fun and often of frivolity. It cites the famous X club, of which such men as Darwin, Tyndall, Hirst, Spottiswoode, Huxley, Hooker, Busk, Avebury, Spencer and Frankland were members. It had no rules, but skeletal minutes were kept:

"Talked politics, scandal and the three classes of witnesses: Liars, —— liars and experts."

The members used to have excursions, to which they took their wives, as recorded by the algebraic notation, "X's + Y's."

An Audacious Schoolboy.

The audacity of Warren Hastings as a Westminster schoolboy in carving his name beneath the clock on the western tower of the abbey pales before the audacity of another Westminster schoolboy, who secreted himself in the abbey in fulfillment of a wager that he would sleep in the abbey, notwithstanding the report that the ghost of Bradshaw, the president of the court at the trial of Charles I., who in the time of the commonwealth occupied the deanery, haunted the building. He spent the night in the abbey and occupied his time in carving his name on the coronation chair, which bears to this day the following rudely cut inscription: "I, Peter Abbott, slept in this chair."—Dundee Advertiser.

Tower of London.

A royal palace, consisting of no more than what is now known as the "White Tower," appears to have been the beginning of the Tower of London. It was commenced in 1078 by William the Conqueror and finished by William's son, William Rufus, who, in 1097, surrounded it with walls and a broad ditch. Several succeeding kings made additions to it, and King Edward III. erected the church. In 1638 the old White Tower was rebuilt, and in the reign of Charles II. a great number of additions were made to it. The new buildings in the Tower were completed in 1850.

Called His Bluff.

"Sarah," said Mr. Jolliboy to his wife as he finished his breakfast, "I shall not be home to dinner tonight. My old friend Bill Peters is in town."

"Good!" said Mrs. Jolliboy. "That suits me to a T. I'm not going to be home to dinner myself. My old friend George Watkins telephoned me yesterday"—

Both dined at home.—Harper's Weekly.

His Standing.

"That young fellow seems to have made himself solid at your house."

"Yes; I judge he has. Ma is looking up his family, while pa is investigating his commercial rating."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Spirit of the Times.

It is an age of artificial devices. Rare, indeed, is the man and rarer still the woman in whose physical makeup there is not something false, either eyes or teeth or hair.—Atlantic.

It is easy to make acquaintances, but difficult to shake them off.—Washington.

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The Boys' Magazine at all newsstands. 10c a copy.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 3, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Read the new advertisement of the Grange National Bank in this issue.

—Going to the Firemen's Convention at Port Allegany next Thursday and Friday?

—Burdick's Music Store is advertising a special sale of sheet music in their advertising space this week.

—A new cement walk is being laid on Franklin street in front of the properties of Mrs. James McGuire and T. F. Hungerville.

—A harvest dance will be held in Decker's hall, Farmers Valley, on Thursday, Aug. 15. Everybody is cordially invited.

—The young people of Farmers Valley have solicited sufficient funds to enable them to put a new roof on the Union church in that place.

—Snow fell last Sunday in various places in the western part of this state. In some places it was said to be sufficient to cover the roofs of buildings.

—Monheimer, in his advertisement to-day says, "There's a chance if you wear pants" to save money. 'Tis worth your while to look up his advertisement.

—Regular services at the East Smethport Union church Sunday evening, Aug. 11, at 8 o'clock. Subject, "The American Boy." Parents of boys are urged to attend. R. A. Luther, pastor.

—Word was received in this place yesterday of the death of the two months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. Baker, of Coudersport, which occurred Monday. Mrs. Baker was formerly Miss Margaret Durst, and her many friends in this place will be grieved to hear of their bereavement.

—On a steady diet of whiskey todies Riley Fox, fifteen months of age, has grown to the size of a boy of eight years, weighing eighty-seven pounds. Riley weighed only three pounds when he was born. Sweetened whiskey was found to be the only thing that nourished him. On this he thrived, says the Titusville Herald.

—Maynard Deal, who shot and wounded his young wife at Dahoga Elk county, several days ago, was captured by a posse after a long chase, at Wilcox last Saturday. Deal wrote to his wife from Port Allegany asking her to forgive him and named a place for her to meet him. She told the police of his plans and his arrest followed.

—A number of places in town are storing coal to be prepared for another cold winter together with a shortage of gas. The Smethport Gas Company has been making considerabel effort to have a sufficient supply of gas this winter and with a reasonable amount of care probably will have all that is wanted, but it is not a bad plan to be prepared for the worst.

—A few days ago some unknown miscreant threw acid on a setter dog belonging to John Sanndersell. The acid struck the poor dumb brute in the nose, mouth and fore legs, burning those parts terribly. There is no excuse for such cruelty to dumb animals and the person guilty of such an act of cruelty should be apprehended and prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

—The Smethport baseball team defeated the Rixford team at the fair grounds, East Smethport, last Sunday by a score of 11 to 4. The game was well attended and both teams put up a pretty good game of ball. On Monday the local team met the new Kane professional team on Kane field, the visitors winning by a score of 9 to 4. The Kane team plays fast ball and the local players did well to hold them down as well as they did.

—Mrs. Parsels of Philadelphia, Pa., in behalf of the W. C. T. U., very ably filled the pulpit in the M. E. church Sunday afternoon and evening. After the evening service a Union was organized here. In both services Mrs. Parsels spoke very eloquently on the temperance question and urged Christian men of Smethport to vote as they prayed. The first meeting will be held Tuesday, Aug. 13, at the M. E. church, at 2:30 p. m. We earnestly request the help of all that are interested in this great cause.

Last Saturday Blon H. Butler, of Southern Pines, N. C., was a pleasant caller at this office and presented us with a copy of his novel, "The Chaire of Quintuple Mountain," a graphic story of the oil country. Mr. Butler is a well-known newspaper man who in former years was on the Bradford Era staff and is noted as a writer on oil country matters. At our earliest convenience we will read his book, which we feel certain, knowing the author as we do, will be well worth reading.

—The Civil Service Commission has been unable to supply the demand for male stenographers and typewriters especially at Washington, D. C. Young men who are willing to accept appointment at an entrance salary of $840 or $900 per annum have excellent opportunities of appointment. Advancement of capable appointees is reasonably rapid. The Government Service offers a desirable field to bright and ambitious young men. For application forms and further information inquire at your local postoffice.

—Colonel Lafayette Young, of the DesMoines Capital, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. John P. Herrick of Olean, will sail on Saturday from New York on the steamer Olympic for a stay of several weeks in Europe. Mr. Young expects to contribute a series of letters on European topics of interest to his newspaper, and Mrs. Herrick goes with him for a pleasure trip. Mr. Herrick had planned to go with Mrs. Herrick and Colonel Young, but found it impossible to get away at this time. He may join them in Europe later.—Bolivar Breeze.

LUCKY PETERS

He Deserved the Name

By CLARISSA MACKIE

The men standing around the general store smiled knowingly as Frank Peters stepped to the postoffice window.

"Any mail for me, captain?" asked Frank pleasantly.

"Same as usual, Frank," returned the postmaster, shoving a huge pile of mail matter through the narrow opening. "Seems to me you're crowding the mails some, ain't you?"

Frank complacently filled his pockets with letters, circulars and newspapers while his arms were burdened with several bulky mail order catalogues. "I hope you don't mind handling it," he grinned. "If you can take care of large and valuable mail matter like this here," he slapped his pockets, "why, we'll have so much confidence in you that you'll go through next term for representative. What say, boys?" He turned to the others.

"That's right," nodded the group soberly, reminded of their power of investiture.

"That's all right so far as it goes," squeaked Captain Lemming from behind the window, where his nut cracker face was thrust against the little grating; "that's all right enough, only you can't blame me for having doubts when there's plottin' goin' on right here around my stove—how I'm to run for representative while Hannibal Flamm tries to get the postoffice! When I'm defeated on the state ticket what'll I do without my postoffice job, eh?"

There was an embarrassed silence among the voters of Little River, while Captain Lemming surveyed them direfully from the window, followed by a sigh of relief when the door opened and Capitola Webb bounced in. Her gingham sunbonnet was pushed back from her pink, excited face, and one plump hand shook a postal card in the face of the postmaster.

"I'd like to know," she was beginning aggressively when the men of Little River thankfully seized the opportunity afforded by the threatening storm and quietly left the store to stand on the front stoop and watch Frank Peters unhitch his sorrel mare.

He tossed the catalogues on the seat of the light wagon and sprang in. The sorrel twitched her ears, waved her scanty brush of tail and started off. Frank turned to shout back at the spectators, "Anybody going my way want a ride?"

Hannibal Flamm detached himself from the group and waved a restraining hand. "You can take me along, Frank," he said, and laboriously lifted his 200 pounds weight to the seat beside the younger man.

They drove down the village street and turned into a road that bordered the winding river. The trees arched overhead and the hot sun brought out the sweetness of ripened fruits and late summer flowers.

"Mighty pretty weather," murmured Frank Peters, his gray eyes contentedly resting on the scenery.

"Hum!" murmured Hannibal reflectively. "Too bad how you was stung on getting this mare, Frank."

"Never mind," returned Peters cheerfully; "better luck next time."

"It's all right to say that, but how in thunder are you ever going to get rid of her?"

"I'm not going to get rid of her. She suits me all right."

"I guess you're the first Peters that ever drove a spavined horse."

"I guess I be."

Hannibal Flamm was Frank's brother-in-law, and he took advantage of the relationship to make sundry uncomplimentary remarks regarding the shortsightedness of Mr. Peters and to remind him with stinging emphasis of the many times that unlucky gentleman had been bitten in various business ventures.

"You can't even plant early June peas without having 'em come up cow-peas," he ended complainingly.

"I bought those last early June peas from you, Han," reminded Frank mildly. "You oughtn't to have been surprised if they come up cabbages!"

"Hum!" coughed Hannibal, and Frank knew that so far as his brother-in-law was concerned the subject was dropped. But the arraignment had awakened him to self defense.

"I may be unlucky or a fool or whatever you fellows want to call me," said Frank darkly. "Oh, yes; of course I know they all call me 'Lucky Peters' behind my back just because I'm so darned unlucky, but I'll win out some day and have the laugh on all you funny ones. What if I did undersign a note for Dave Raybold and had to pay up when he skipped out? I thought he was straight, and he went to school with me. That did me $1,500. I couldn't help my barn burning down the day after I got all my hay in. It wasn't my fault because I'd been too busy to renew the insurance and lost $1,000 on that. I bought this horse off Jeremiah Peebles, and you know as well as I do that he's a deacon in the church, and I'd have made him pay up the damage if Mrs. Peebles hadn't come and cried me off. I'm too easy, that's what's the matter with me. All you folks know it, too, whether it's fire insurance or spavined horses or cowpeas."

"Hum!" ejaculated Hannibal fiercely.

"Then all you want is, Han, just don't call me unlucky yet till I die. They say luck changes every seven years, and I'm forty-two this month, so I've had seven years of bad luck, and now maybe it'll turn for good." Cheerfulness returned to Frank's pleasant countenance, and relief was spread over the broad features of his sister's husband.

He pulled the sorrel mare to a standstill before a brown painted gate, and Hannibal lumbered heavily to the ground. The screen door opened, and a woman appeared on the front porch of the house. It was Frank Peters' sister, Mary. She was a mild, pleasant featured woman, very much like Frank in disposition. Otherwise she could never have lived happily with that stout pessimist, Hannibal.

"Howdy, Frank!" she called, coming down to the gate with a napkin covered plate in her hand. "I've been baking today, and I made a berry pie for you." She handed up the pie, and he peeped under the covering and smacked his lips.

"That's a dandy, Mary," he smiled, patting her plump hand affectionately. "I don't know what I'd do for pie if you didn't remember me."

"You can count on a pie once or twice a week till you get married," laughed Mary as he drove off.

"Now you're putting a premium on my keeping single," he called back.

As he drove up the slight incline that led to his own house, which was next to Flamm's place, he was thinking about this subject, which was ever a popular topic with his sister. It was true that he would be forty-two this month, and as yet he was not married, and there seemed no prospect of his ever entering the matrimonial state. In Little River he had the reputation of being unlucky, but the ill fortune which had seemed to attend his affairs the past ten years might have been attributed more to his whole souled generosity and unselfishness rather than a mere trick of fate.

Once he had been engaged to marry a girl, and she had died on the eve of their wedding. That was when he was very young. A few years later he again wooed a Little River girl, only to lose her to his faithless friend, Dave Raybold, whose note he had also indorsed. Afterward it developed that the treacherous David had spent the borrowed money on an extensive wedding trip, which Frank Peters unluckily had to pay for.

Inside his bachelor abode Frank proceeded to prepare his dinner with skill worthy of a trained domestic. His kitchen was as neat and cosy as a ship's galley, and the table at which he sat down would have excited the admiration of any housewife. It was not until he had concluded his meal and washed the dishes that he sat down to open the pile of mail matter which he had found at the postoffice.

First he sorted out the letters which might be of interest. There were only two, one bearing a Chicago postmark, the other being from his older brother in Nebraska. The circulars and catalogues he left for idle moments.

A perusal of the Chicago letter left him open mouthed and staring. In brief it stated that Messrs. Furrow & Sharp desired the pleasure of meeting Mr. Peters at their office in the Mammoth building at an early date in reference to his interest in the estate of the late David Raybold of Chicago.

"Frank's gone to Chicago," announced Mary Flamm to her husband the next morning. "He wouldn't say why he was going." She looked worried.

"Hum!" snorted Hannibal Flamm contemptuously. "It's an easy guess he's going to buy a gold brick."

When Frank Peters entered the office of Furrow & Sharp that morning he felt a little shock at meeting Nellie Raybold there. She was pale and worn, but some magic within her had managed to retain a certain girlish look that kept the years at bay. Frank decided that it was the black gown and veil that made her look different, and as his hand inclosed hers in a warm, firm grasp a pink flush invaded her paleness and made her like the Nellie of old who had blushed at his approach.

Mr. Furrow, a pompous little man with a throaty voice, solemnly read over the last will and testament of David Raybold. It seemed that David had come into a legacy a short time before his death, and such was his remorse at the manner he had treated his old friend, that he had in his inconsequent way, left everything to Frank Peters except the widow's portion of one-third of his estate, which was small enough.

When Frank Peters heard this his anger knew no bounds. He flatly refused to accept the inheritance and only after a long consultation with Mr. Furrow would he consent to hold the money long enough to make the transfer to the widow whom he stoutly declared should have it. The settlement of this business occupied many days and necessitated a good many interviews with Nellie.

At last he returned to Little River, younger looking, happier and more alert than he had been for ten years. "Don't call me 'Lucky Peters' when you want to make a joke," he admonished his friends with twinkling eyes. "Nowadays, when you call me that, you call me right—understand?"

They didn't understand fully until eighteen months afterward he returned to his newly furnished home and brought Nellie Raybold with him. "That's why I'm 'Lucky Peters,'" he smiled proudly. "No man can look at her and say I'm unlucky."

"You're both lucky," half-cried Mary Flamm as she kissed the bride.

[illegible] successful in his efforts to oust Capt. Lemming from the postoffice, opened Frank's hand and said, "Hum!" very significantly.

A. T. Palmer

Agent for Empire Drill Co.

Agent for Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Grain Binders, Corn Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Feeders, Hay Rakes, Harrows, Cultivators, etc.

UNDERTAKING

—AND—

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPECHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

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For Women

Have More Friends than any other magazine or patterns. McCall's is the reliable Fashion Guide monthly in one million one hundred thousand homes. Besides showing all the latest designs of McCall Patterns, each issue is brimful of sparkling short stories and helpful information for women.

Save Money and Keep in Style by subscribing for McCall's Magazine at once. Costs only 50 cents a year, including any one of the celebrated McCall Patterns free.

McCall Patterns Lead all others in style, fit, simplicity, economy and number sold. More dealers sell McCall Patterns than any other two makes combined. None higher than 15 cents. Buy from your dealer, or by mail from

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236-246 W. 37th St, New York City

Call at my Store and look over my stock of

HARNESSES,
ROBES,
BLANKETS,
TRUNKS,
TRAVELING BAGS, etc.

The best goods at reasonable prices.

CHARLES LEMMLER
Smethport, Pa.

The Grange National Bank

Smethport . . . Pa.

will welcome your account and it will be given the same careful attention that has made friends of our present customers.

IF IT'S NEW and NICE and GOOD TO EAT

The chances are we have it.

And we would appreciate your trade

And strive to please you in every way

J. COLEGROVE, Grocer
Smethport, Pa.

Rexall Assortment

Everything in the Drug Line

BEST,
PUREST
AND MOST
COMPLETE,
PRICE RIGHT.

A. B. ARMSTRONG
Drug Store

LEGAL BLANKS

OIL AND GAS LEASES
FARM LEASES
NOTES, etc.

When in need of printed blanks call at this office, we carry a full line

Sardonyx Birth Stone of AUGUST

Wedding gifts in Silver, Cut Glass and China.

Engstrom & Olson,
Jewelers
Smethport, Pa.

QUIRK'S RESTAURANT

Quick Lunches at all Hours
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
—also—
BALTIMORE SEAL SHIPT OYSTERS
a specialty

JAMES QUIRK, Prop.

What's What in Clothes and Furnishings.

We're a world of new things in Men's, Boys' and Children's Wear for Spring to show you.

Suits for Men and Young Men from the famous House of Kupenheimer.

Suits for Young Men, Boys and Children from the celebrated House of Sam Peck.

We say without fear or favor that these two makes of Clothing are the best in the world. An inspection will convince you. We will be glad to show them.

New Hats, Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves and Hosiery. All the latest creations at the very lowest price.

IKE SIMONS

Big Double Clothing House
52-54 Main Street
Bradford, Pa.

Sante's

37 MAIN ST.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 492.

Good Groceries

We hold our Customers by giving them the best goods at the lowest possible prices.

WE HAVE

everything in the line of Groceries that a careful housewife needs to satisfy the demands of the table. Our

TEAS AND COFFEES

retain their flavor, and the increasing sales of the articles indicate that our patrons appreciate good articles for little money.

Oscar Engstrom

—Dealer in—
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
Terms:—$1.50 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.
Death, Resolutions and Obituary notices inserted free.
Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.
Address all communications to
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 8, 1912.

The police murder and graft scandal in New York does not abate in the least, as new finds are being made nearly every day. Nothing short of a complete housecleaning should be tolerated by the people of New York city.

Woodrow Wilson was notified yesterday that he is the Democratic nominee for president. Governor Wilson accepted the nomination and delivered a speech according to his doctrine and is now properly entered in the race.

From every section of the United States comes the statement that the Third Party sentiment is growing daily. And the followers of Col. Roosevelt far outnumber those before the Republican convention. A vast majority of the American people are progressive and they are going to vote with the Progressive party.

Some of the Democratic editors have taken it upon themselves to assist the Taft crowd in convincing the plain people that the Republican convention at Chicago was on the square and that Mr. Taft is the honest choice of the Republican party. This only goes to show conclusively that the Democrats know that Taft has no show and that Wilson is only in danger of being beaten by Roosevelt.

CONVICT BARNES AGAIN.

He Tells Weird Tales and Works Money-Getting Schemes—An Investigation.

Frank Barnes, alias Frank Connors, alias "Dutch Adams Ruth, who is serving time in the workhouse at Hoboken, Allegheny county, the man who was arrested for swindling the father of the missing Steffin boy of Ludlow, out of $25 which he demanded in exchange for alleged information as to the boy's whereabouts, has again placed himself in the limelight. He has also demonstrated to the McKean county authorities that he is a premier fake.

District Attorney T. B. Wilson, of this city, County Detective E. W. Jones and Mrs. Neal McFarland, of Duke Center, arrived home yesterday afternoon from Pittsburgh. They had been visiting Barnes at the workhouse and trying to run down a story which Barnes had given out that he (Barnes) would tell the present location of the Steffin and Adams boys kidnapped from Ludlow and LaMont Station over two years ago.

Mrs. Neal McFarland, of Duke Centre, was the first to receive an intimation that Barnes knew something about the two missing boys and how they were abducted.

Barnes, it appears, obtained a newspaper in which a notice was printed of the suicide of Neal McFarland at Duke Center. At the time the Era told the story of the suicide—how McFarland had been employed on the Lovejoy farm at Duke Centre and how after the death of the aged Mr. Lovejoy, how McFaarland had wooed and won the widow. McFarland swallowed poison after his wife had refused to allow her husband to drink whiskey which had been brought home from Duke Centre by a farm hand.

Taking the name of Mrs. McFarland from the newspaper, Barnes, in the workhouse, wrote a lengthy letter in which he tried to make Mrs. McFarland think that he (Barnes) was a half-brother of the suicide and that there was considerable property coming to relatives. Barnes informed Mrs. McFaraland that he knew that her late husband was a criminal—that he was implicated in the kidnaping of the two small boys referred to above. He told the woman in a lengthy confidential letter, that he would tell all he knew if given parole.

Mrs. McFarland took the letter to Smethport and submitted it to Judge Bouton who after reading it, gave instructions to the county detective to investigate the matter. At the same time District Attorney Wilson, of this city, was notified. Subsequently Mr. Adams, father of little Edwin Adams, and the county detective went to Ohio and ran down a number of alleged clues from Barnes. Nothing could be found to substantiate the prisoner's story.

In the letter to Mrs. McFarland, Barnes made a plausible explanation as to how the two boys were taken—how they were brought around into Bradford and from here were taken to Gary, Ind., and how they were being held for ransom in the custody of an Italian named "Joe" who was formerly employed on the W. N. Y. track hand. The Italian, Barnes said had a scar on one cheek. He said that "Dago Joe" as he was known, was to bring the Steffin boy to the Erie hotel at Lima, Ohio, but the Adams boy was to be held for a larger reward. The general plan was to take the boys and hold them for rewards, according to Barnes. Everything proved to be a fake.

The authorities are satisfied with their experience, however, as they undoubtedly have been instrumental in saving Mrs. McFarland from losing her farm by Barnes' tricky work. One letter he wrote asks for a detailed description of the farm, the amount of stock kept, the condition of the crops, etc. Barnes even suggested that he would appreciate it if she, Mrs. McFarland, would say a good word for him to some good looking and well-to-do widow. He expected to be out of jail in a few months, etc.

To show how slipppery Barnes can be, he wrote to a firm of attorneys in New Haven, Conn., relative to the property which he claimed was left to the late Neal McFarland and to himself. The attorneys went to the workhouse and saw Barnes. When it came to showing proof Barnes was found by them to be a faker.

Fom the workhouse authorities the county detective and district attorney found that Barnes makes a specialty of that kind of swindling. Barnes is accused by the jail keepers of being guilty of having made a young man in the workhouse serving time, believe that he (Barnes) was his uncle. He also made the boy's people think that he was so related and that the relatives would carry food, tobacco, etc., into the workhouse for him.

After hearing Barnes' story, the McKean county officials went over to the western penitentiary and there saw Dan Wilder a former McKean county man; who has served time in the penitentiary for a series of alleged crimes.

From Wilder, the McKean county officials learned who Barnes really is. That he had been in the penitentiary all told, at least 34 years and that he was born in a penitentiary. He is known as Frank Barnes alias Frank Connors, alias "Dutch" Adam Ruth. Barnes is said to have beeen raised by a family named Ruth. He is about 55 years of age.

The district attorney and county detectives are both confident that Barnes is trying to fleece Mrs. McFraland out of her farm.—Bradford Era.

ROOSEVELT AND JOHNSON ARE NOMINATED.

(Continued from Page 1.)

John M. Parker of Louisiana, and Judge Ben B. Lindsay of Colorado, both baffled aspirants for the vice-presidential nomination, started the second place ball rolling by nominating Johnson.

Parker, who looks like a hard hitter, made a lively address. Judge Lindsay made his best effort seconding Roosevelt.

Then followed Fred Landis of Indiana, who compared Roosevelt and Johnson, to two dreadnoughts, and said they were enough for one year. Landis also said that the law prevented the retail anarchist from carrying a concealed deadly weapon and that it ought to prevent a wholesale anarchist from carrying a concealed statesman. Raymond Robbins of Illinois, James R. Garfield of Ohio, ex-State Senator Flinn of Pennsylvania, Gifford Pinchot also of Pennsylvania, also spoke. So did Governor S. R. Vesey of South Dakota and John R. Glade of New York, the latter one of the few colored delegates. The last and best Johnson speech was made by C. S. Wheeler of California, a man with a big voice and real sentiments, which he expressed to the delight of everybody in the hall.

At 6:50 the convention nominated Johnson. Then the guard at the door drew back and with the Colonel himself stepped in closely followed by Governor Johnson. The colonel showed the effects of mental toil but he was in good voice. The notification had been made outside by a committee of 15 appointed by Beveridge.

The Colonel said that in the hour of darkness and peril and need when Barnes had beaten him and Stimson down at the polls in 1910 he got a cheering letter from Johnson. Johnson had just won in California and T. R. thought it very magnanimous in him to write expressing confidence in a beaten man. He said that he had no possession which he would rather hand down to his children and his children's children than that letter.

Johnson returned in kind. He said that Roosevelt's goodby to the Republican party was the boldest bravest thing he had ever done in his bold, brave public career and that it never could be forgotten.

Then the band played the Doxology and the first convention of the Progressive party was at an end. It will state. In Pennsylvania the new party will be known as the Washington party on account of Senator Penrose's action in copyrighting the progressive name after right the Republican convention. But the word Bull Moose will designate it in the mind of many and the moo of the moose will call the progressives from one national hill top to tread their new found trials.

THE PLATFORM.

The platform adopted by the National Progressive convention yesterday advocates political, industrial, agrarian, commercial and social conservation and tariff reforms. It is in the form of a "contract with the people" and was mostly all written by Colonel Roosevelt.

The platform opens thus:

"The conscience of the people, in a time of grave national problems has called into being a new party, born of the nation's awakened sense of justice.

"We of the Progressive party here dedicate ourselves to the fulfillment of the duty laid upon us by our fathers to maintain that government of the people, by the people, for the people whose foundations they laid."

The platform assails the Republican party for the "deliberate betrayal of its trust" and the Democratic party for its "fatal incapacity."

The principal planks advocated are:

Woman's suffrage.

National presidential primaries.

Election of United States senators by popular vote.

Provision for a short ballot.

A stringent corrupt practices act which shall apply to primaries as well as elections.

Publicity of campaign contributions during the campaign.

Recognition of the right of the people of a state to secure to themselves the initiative, the referendum and the recall.

Development of methods for making it easier to get rid of an incompetent judge.

Recall of judicial decisions and the creation of machinery for making easier the amendment of the national and state constitutions.

All employers to file wage scales and other data as the public element in industry demands.

A living wage and the establishment of minimum wage commissions by the nation and states.

Immediate establishment of minimum wage standards for women.

Establishment of standards of compensation for industrial accidents and deaths and for occupational diseases.

Prohibition of night labor of women and children.

Prohibition of the employment of women more than 48 hours per week.

Laws providing for one day of rest in seven.

Three shifts of eight hours in continuous industries.

Prohibition of the premature employment of children.

Provision for insurance against hazards of sickness, accident, invalidism and old age.

Strengthening and efficient enforcement of pure food laws.

Establishment of federal department in which shall be combined all agencies relating to public health.

Revival of the Country Life commission and co-operation by the government with the farmer to make the farm more productive.

Provision for rural banking and rural credits.

Provisions for strengthening the anti-trust law.

Creation of a national industrial commission, with full power to regulate and control all features of the great industrial corporations.

Remodeling the patent laws and prevention of use of patents as tools of monopoly.

Establishment of a parcels post on the zone principle.

Strengthening of the interstate commerce law, and especially as regards railroads.

Sound and elastic currency reform guarded against use for any speculative purposes.

Extension of rural free delivery and favoring good roads.

Opening of coal and other resources of Alaska to development at once under homestead plan.

Natural resources of country should be conserved for benefit of all the people.

Providing for two battleships a year.

Improvement of waterways.

Panama canal, built and paid for by American people, must be used primarily for their benefit.

Protective tariff which shall equalize conditions of competition between United States and friendly countries, both for the farmer and manufacturer and which shall maintain for labor an adequate standard of living.

Graduated inheritance tax and favoring ratification of pending amendmen to constitution giving the government power to levy income tax.

Enforcement of civil service act in letter and spirit and legislation bringing under competitive system postmaster and assistant postmasters.

Establishment of a department of labor with a seat in the cabinet.

WORK DELAYED.

Work of Investigating Platinum Deposits Near Eldred is Held Up.

Owing to the holding off on the part of property owners, those trying to find out the value of the platinum deposits are delayed. It is now necessary to get an expert geologist here to test the samples, but they charge a big price, and the promoters do not feel like speculating too deerly unless they can secure a reasonable number of acres leased to make it worth while if the mineral does prove to be in paying quantities. They have offered the usual ⅛ royalty rights to the land owners, but the vicinity farmers are holding off, and the development is at a standstill. Those who have backed the venture so far have refused to put up more money unless they will be given a show to have enough land under lease to develop it if it is worth developing. The time to see such things through is when the enthusiasm and money is working together and if it is not tested to a finish now, it may never be and the property owners should cooperate to see it through.—Eldred Eagle.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending August 5th, 1912:

Callen, Mrs. Levina
Crouse, Mr. Bob
Leanard, Mrs. Aggie
Sgantato, Mr. P.

Persons calling for these letters please say "Advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising. J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

THAT GOOD COLLEGE
YOU ARE LOOKING FOR IS
ALLEGHENY
WRITE TO PRESIDENT CRAWFORD
YEAR OPENS SEPT. 17 MEADVILLE, PA.

In re Petition of Michael Splain for Subpoena and for an order directing the reproduction of a lost deed to lands in the Township of Ceres, in said County, and the recording of a copy thereof.

In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County.
No. 23, October Term, 1912

County of McKean, ss:

To William Splain, Olive Splain Crowley and husband, ——— Crowley, Lillian Splain, Ida Splain, Albert Splain, Benjamin Splain, Michael Peters or heirs, James Hobbs or heirs, and all other persons whom it may concern.

WE COMMAND YOU that you appear before our Judges at Smethport, at our Court of Common Pleas for the County of McKean, there to be held on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1912, at two o'clock, p. m., of that day, to make answer, upon oath or affirmation, to the facts set forth in the petition of Michael Splain filed in said court on June 10, 1912, for the purpose of supplying the defect in the title of said petitioner to certain lands situate in the Township of Ceres, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, being lands formerly of Michael Peters, James Hobbs and James Splain; said defect in title being occasioned by the loss of deeeds from Michael Peters to James Hobbs, from James Hobbs to James Splain and from James Splain to the said Michael Splain. Herein fail not at your peril.

WITNESS the Honorable Jos. W. Bouton, President Judge of our said Court at Smethport this 10th day of June, A. D. 1912.

B. F. STARSKY,
Prothonotary.

THOS. F. GARRAHAN,
THOS. H. MORRISON,
Attorneys for Petitioner. 3t

Central State Normal School

Fall Term Begins September 9, '12

GET AN EDUCATION

An exceptional opportunity afforded to young men and young women to prepare for teaching or for business. Four regular courses—Elementary, Normal, Scientific and Advanced Normal; also special work in Music, Domestic Science and Manual Training. Strong teaching force, well graded work, good discipline and hard study insure best results to students.

Central State Normal School,

Lock Haven, Clinton Co., Pa.

Handsome buildings, perfectly equipped steam heat, electric light, abundance of pure mountain water, extensive campus and athletic grounds. Expenses low. State aid to students. Send for Catalogue.

DR. GEORGE P. SINGER, Principal

MEN ONLY
All Wool Blue Serge Suit Sale.
25---Blue Serge Suits---25
[Absolutely Guaranteed.]
GOING AT
$11.25
Try one on now while we have your size.
H. W. Rubin,
THE RELIABLE CLOTHIER

THE HOME OF Quality Groceries
WHAT PLACE
Can be more
TANTALIZING
TO THE KIDS
than the pantry with locked doors.
ESPECIALLY
When they know it is filled
With Good Things From Our Store!
Be patient, until meal time Kids!
TRY THESE, They'll Please!
GEO. WASHINGTON
Prepared coffee.
Made in the cup.
Does not contain chicory or any other adulterant.
ARTIS BROTHERS'
PLUM PUDDING
Just the thing to complete that Sunday Dinner.
F. W. BROWNELL,
PHONE 7.

$3.25 Niagara Falls
5 DAY EXCURSION
SATURDAY, AUGUST 17th 1912.
Train Leaves Newton 2:56 p. m.
via
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Ry.,
"THE WAY TO GO"
C. O. D. PASCAULT, Division Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa.
H. E. HUNTINGTON, General Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

COW EASE
Warranted to do good work.
Saves Money for the Farmers.
FOR SALE BY
CHAS. W. MASSER,
SMETHPORT, - - PENNA.

For Fresh Candies Nuts and Fruit Go To Brasted's

Most Wholesome and Nutritious
DAVIS
BAKING POWDER
Puts back in exact proportion the necessary, health-sustaining phosphates that flour is deprived of in milling.
None better at any price. Try it.
Sold by all good Grocers. Insist on having it.

McCALL PATTERNS

The Lindholm Company
THE STORE OF QUALITY AND LOW PRICE

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT

OUR SPRING LINE OF MILLINERY NOW READY

Mrs. Vanasdale, who has charge of the department, will be pleased to show you the newest designs in ladies headwear.

We want you to see them and wish to assure you that your order will have prompt and expert attention.

The Lindholm Co.

The Store of Quality and Low Price.

"WHEN YOU THINK OF PAINT"
REMEMBER DEVOE

You can't go wrong if you use Devoe. It is the oldest paint on the market today and has stood the test of years. Its covering capacity is not equaled by any paint on the market. We also handle the Devoe Gloss Carriage Paint in all colors.

Daly & Garlick's
Hardware and Plumbing Store

IT'S A FACT

Life is short and Life is sweet,
But while we're here we have to eat.
To keep up courage in this world's strife
Eat Provin's Bread: its the Staff of Life.

An Appeal to Health

Is one of the strongest arguments the Baker can make. There are many arguments in favor of Provin's Bread. It is made of the Best of Material, in a Clean Bakery, Wrapped in a Dust-proof paper direct from the oven and is delivered to you Clean and Fresh every day. Ask your grocer for it and insist on getting it and you will ve the Best.

Quality, Cleanliness and Selling at the Market Value, is Our Motto.

H. J. ELLSWORTH,
Prompt Delivery Bell 'phone 107

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Aug. 8, 1912.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Rev. W. A. Harris will preach at the Methodist Episcopal church next Sunday morning.

—Dr. Burg Chadwick, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, is improving rapidly.

—The Backus Novelty Company sold a new E.M.F. touring car to Thos. B. Wilson and others, yesterday.

—The Rumsey house on Mechanic street, occupied by George Campbell and family, is being re-shingled.

—Mrs. W. L. Hammar entertained the Bridge Whist club at her home on West Main street yesterday afternoon.

—The Backus Novelty Company delivered a Flanders 20 roadster to C. H. Heim of Kane, the first of the week.

—The many friends of Mrs. W. L. Burdick tendered her a surprise party at her home in East Smethport yesterday afternoon.

—A black diamond rattlesnake, about three feet in length and possessing eight rattles, is on exhibition in the show window at Armstrong's drug store, and is attracting a good deal of attention. This reptile was captured alive by Carl Hector near Halltown, Elk county, and was brought here the latter part of last week.

—Some claim that a police officer has no heart, but we know of an instance where an officer let his rival go after taking him out of the home of the lady in question, where said rival was drunk and raising such a disturbance that neighbors called the police. Officers as a rule are big, jolly good-natured men who do not like to put their friends of the legal profession in a bad light before their fellow men.

—Examinations for entrance to the Smethport borough high school, will be held in the high school building, Aug. 28, 1912, beginning at nine o'clock a. m. All materials for the examinations will be supplied at the building. Stanley Bright, Principal.

—Mrs. Addie B. Parsels of Philadelphia, state lecturer for the W. C. T. U., spent Sunday in town and delivered two temperance addresses—in the Methodist Episcopal church, one at 3 p. m. and the other at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Parsels is an able and gifted speaker and drove home the great truths taught by the temperance workers in a most convincing manner. A goodly number of members were gained for the local W. C. T. U. Mrs. Parsels spoke in Crosby and Betula on Saturday and organized a strong W. C. T. U. in Betula.

—The new machine plant of the Consolidated Window Glass company at Hazelhurst was placed in commission Tuesday of this week, and is running along in clock-like manner making excellent glass. The six new machines are considerable of an improvement over the older patterns, and are operated with less men while turning out more glass. The company will at once begin the remodeling of the old plant, injecting a number of features in tank construction which have been tried out on the new one and found very satisfactory.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—The seventh annual reunion of the Beckwith family was held in the grove at Farmers Valley yesterday. Eighty members of the family gathered together to spend the day. A bountiful dinner was served at noon, to which all did ample justice. During the afternoon, a program was carried out, consisting of readings, speeches, etc. At the business meeting, the same officers were elected for the ensuing year and the grove at Farmers Valley was selected as the meeting place for the next reunion, to be held August 7, 1913.

—Postmaster J. C. Gallup met with a painful accident while witnessing the baseball game at Kane field Monday afternoon. One of the players let his bat fly out of his hands when he struck at a ball and the bat hit Mr. Gallup on the fingers of the left hand. The nails were torn off two of his fingers and they were otherwise badly bruised. He has been confined to the house since the accident happened but expects to be out in a day or two.

—Surveyors are now locating the way for a new gas line between Norwich and Hazelhurst, through which there will come a great supply of gas for the factories of the Consolidated Window Glass company. The distance to be covered is about 11 miles, the first half of the distance from the wells to be laid with eight-inch, and the last half with six-inch pipe. This line will connect Hazelhurst with 18,000 acres of virgin territory on which there are already four heavy producing wells, and a large percentage of which has been demonstrated to be underlaid with gas.—Mt. Jewett Herald.

—In the epidemic of infantile paralysis, which is prevalent at Limestone, five cases out of the seven, which have been reported, are very ill, but so far there have been no deaths, says the Bradford Star-Record. As yet no appeal has been made to the New York State health department for help, but such action will be taken if any more cases are reported. The children who have been stricken with the disease are Loraine Heller, 14 years of age; a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael P. McCarthy; daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Brands; a baby in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Steven O'Brien; a Johnson child and two Italian children whose names could not be learned.

—Mrs. Clarke, an elderly woman paralyzed on her left side, who with her daughter, Mrs. Williams, and family, are stopping at No. 30 Vincent avenue, Chautauqua, N. Y., was probably fatally injured Tuesday morning when she was run over by a seven-passenger automobile just outside the gate of the assembly grounds. The large car had stopped near the gate and the driver had got out to adjust something. Mrs. Clarke was back of the car and when the driver resumed his seat he backed the car up, not knowing that she was there. Being paralyzed she was unable to get out of the way and the huge car passed over her body, breaking her left arm and badly injuring her left side.

—Yesterday afternoon, in response to several complaints they had received that robins and other birds were being killed near Norwich by foreigners, Constable U. H. Foote and Leon Hogarth journeyed to Norwich. There they learned that one of the men under suspicion had gone to work that afternoon carrying a shotgun. They secreted themselves near a path that the men take in going and coming from work and awaited developments. At about 7 o'clock they heard a gun shot and shortly afterwards the man put in an appearance, but seeing the two officers, he took to the hill. After quite a lively chase he was finally "surrounded." He had his gun confiscated and was fined $25 and costs, making a total of $30.16, by State Game Warden Hogarth. He paid the fine.

—The following is a dispatch from Sinnemahoning to the Williamsport Sun: "Charlotte Fiscus, the three-year-old daughter of Mrs. James Fiscus, is dead and her mother is in a critical condition as a result of injuries sustained Saturday night when they were run down by an automobile driven by Dr. Rex L. Felt, of Emporium. A six-year-old son of Mrs. Fiscus and her niece, Miss Doris Smith, were with them when the accident occurred, but they escaped unhurt. The four were on their way to the postoffice. They had reached a point under the Philadelphia & Erie railroad bridge, where the street is narrow and makes a sharp curve. Persons who witnessed the accident say the automobile was running about thirty miles an hour when it rounded the curve and dashed into the party of four. The child was instantly killed. An investigation is being conducted by the authorities."

DR. J. V. McALPIN'S
Dental Parlors will be closed from Saturday noon till Wednesday morning.

FOR SALE.

A house and lot for sale cheap on West Main street. Also a 5-year-old cow. Inquire of
2t MRS. CAROLINE WASHBURN.

J. W. Lee was a Bradford visitor Monday.

Miss Carrie Natello was an Olean visitor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Burdick are Bradford visitors to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walker returned Monday from their wedding trip.

Miss Bessie Engstrom was the guest of Mrs. Frank Dunbar in Olean this week.

Mrs. John Saulpaugh was the guest of friends in St. Marys a few days this week.

Raymond Day was the guest of friends in Port Allegany last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Carrie Marks and son, Dick, were Bradford visitors from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. J. S. Blacklock and daughter of Buffalo is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Provin.

Miss Pauline Crum of Akron, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Digel of Farmers Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Marks of Renova are guests of Mrs. Marks' parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rubin.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Malcolm and children, Adelia, John and Harry, are spending the week in Buffalo.

Mrs. James McCluskey and children of Seaport, Ill., are the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. E. W. Jones.

Dr. E. R. Baker of Erie is spending a few days with his family, who are guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. L. McCoy.

Mrs. R. T. Lyle and daughter, Miss Chloe, are visiting friends and relatives in Warren, Corydon and Kinzua.

Miss Ella Gallup who has been the guest of relatives and friends in Canandaigua, returned home last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Freeman were called to Pittsburgh Saturday on account of the death of Mr. Freeman's niece.

Mrs. Neal McKay and daughter, Miss Edith, of Townville, Pa., are visiting Mrs. McKay's brother, E. B. Heath.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Seger and son, Arthur, of New York city, are guests of Mrs. Seger's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Backus.

Miss Beulah Holder returned home Tuesday evening from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Olean and Port Allegany.

Hon. J. W. Bouton, J. B. Eastman, C. W. Shattuck and Edwin Bouton have returned home from a Canadian fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Penn left on Monday for a honeymoon trip to Atlantic City, where they will remain for some time.

Dr. and Mrs. Williamson returned to their home in Canisteo, N. Y., Monday after a short visit at the home of Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Mrs. Minnie Warner and daughter, Ola May, of Salamanca, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell of Farmers Valley.

Miss Bernice Jackson who has been the guest of friends in town for several weeks, has returned to her home in Medina, N. Y.

Prof. and Mrs. Stanley Bright returned home Monday from a two months' visit in New Castle, Meadville and other places.

Dr. and Mrs. W. W. Morgan of Bridgeton, N. J., and Harry Morgan, of Wallaceburg, Canada, are visiting for a few days with their brother, E. C. Morgan, and family, on Water street.

FOR SALE.

One horse, a good roadster; one top buggy; one cab buggy, nearly new; one cutter, nearly new; saddle harness and robes. Terms cash or approved security. Apply to
tf DR. JOHN CLARK,
Smethport, Pa.

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From
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on a pair of
PANTS

Eighty six pairs of summer pants made with cuff bottom and peg top, in fancy worsted and cassimere, will be sold for
$2.50
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THE WORKING MAN'S STORE.

Ladies Home Journal Patterns Ostermoor

FRY & COMES
Store Closed at 6 p. m. excepting Mondays and Saturdays.

40 New White Waists.

Just what you want for hot weather.

Made of fine Lingerie Lawns Lace and embroidery trimmed, low neck, short sleeves. They'll please you. They are easily worth a fourth more than we ask—sizes 34 to 42. The prices $1.00 and $1.25.

Bargains in Dresses.

Fourteen highly desirable dresses are offered this week at substantial reductions. They are made of Lawns, Ginghams and Linens in white and colors. Sizes 18, 20, 34, 36 and 38. Prices are deduced a fourth to a half.

Regular Price $5.00 to $16.50, now $2.50 to $8.25.

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are there a multitude of materials called "Rubber Roofing" offered to the Public? The explanation is simple—TO ATTEMPT TO SELL THEM ON THE RECORD AND REPUTATION OF

RUBEROID ROOFING

by selecting a name to catch the unwary purchaser.

RUBEROID is the pioneer and acknowledged standard ready to lay Roofing, known to the whole United States and the entire civilized World for 15 years.

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Insist upon having only the genuine. Do not be deceived by unscrupulous manufacturers who try to imitate RUBEROID in four feet.

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LUMBER AND BUILDING SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
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Don't Buy Tire Worries With a Pleasure Car.

It is now possible to make an automobile journey without a thought of your tires.

RESILIO

Makes it so. It cures every evil chargeable to pneumatic tires. It increases the life of the casings fifty to one hundred per cent. It never loses its vitality. It is a perfect shock absorber. It rides as easy as air. It saves money and annoyance. It does not granulate, freeze or soften. It fits any tire on any rim. It is absolutely trouble proof. It saves expense in special tools. AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, It permits one to continually enjoy the pleasures automobiles were intended to promote.

RESILIO—What It Is

Resilio is a vegetable compound which is forced into the inner tube hot, in a semi-liquid state, where it immediately vulcanizes, and is ready for the road in a few hours.

Pneumatic tires have not kept up with the Pace.

It is conceded that pneumatic tires are ten years behind the times in automobile construction, and many devices have been offered to cover this seemingly unconquerable fault.

Most of them have no merit, and some indifferent merit. Some are beyond reason because of the cost and it remains for

RECILIO

To cover every known objection in tire construction, which it does in the most simple manner and at a very reasonable price.

RESILIO Has Stood the Test

Before a single claim had been made for RESILIO it had been tested for two years on cars subjected to every possible use, and under all climatic conditions.

Actual tests show great gains in efficiency of power in your gasoline; a feature worth remembering.

The motorist whose tires are treated with RESILIO knows what it is to enjoy pneumatic tire speed, resiliency and comfort without pneumatic tire expense, trouble and worry. Knows what it means to feel that there can be No blowouts. No punctures. No extra tires or tubes to carry. No rim cuts. No leaky valves. No delays. No accidents. No dirty work on the roads.

It is not affected by heat or cold. Can be used in any tire under any conditions. Does not flatten from standing or lose its shape from any other reason.

IT IS PERFECTION IN A TIRE FILLER.

If you are interested in RESILIO; for prices and further information call on or address

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Sole agents for McKean County.

SHIPWRECKED

A Story For Labor Day

By ETHEL EDNA SANGER

An ocean liner was coming across the Atlantic. In the main portion of the ship, fitted up with every convenience, every luxury, were millionaires and multimillionaires, some of whom had been prominent in the London social season, and not a few brought with them jewels, a fortune in themselves, that had blazed in many a ballroom in England's capital. There was one man aboard occupying a suit of apartments the price of which for a four days' trip would give a workingman a comfortable home for a lifetime. These people, seemingly regardless of being suspended between the heavens above and the bottom of an ocean several miles beneath them, wore their fine clothes at dinner, and in the evening ate choice viands, drank the best wines, listened to music, flirted, even danced, while the hours glided happily away to the swish of the waves against the leviathan's side.

How different the underworld, which on shipboard is as far beneath the upper world as on land! In the steerage were many a family packed in their narrow quarters, eating the homeliest fare, and many, though accustomed to the ordinary wine of their country, were drinking only water, and that out of tin cups.

Among these steerage passengers was one Adolph Stahr, a Swede, a young man twenty-five years old, and his bride, Amelia, six years his junior. They had left their native country, their simple peasant life, to seek a home in the new world. Adolph was a mason by trade, and Amelia had worked in a factory in her native land, becoming expert at weaving. They had heard that in America the price of labor had, by the united effort of the laborers, been raised to what seemed to them a very high figure. Accustomed as they had been to living on a pittance, they believed that receiving these wages they could save money enough within a few years to build them a home in which they might live comfortably for the rest of their days.

And so, putting together all the money they had with something that their parents gave them, they set out on their long journey for what was to them a land of promise. Taking ship for England, they there re-embarked for America.

Half their journey across the Atlantic had been accomplished when one afternoon a fog settled down over the waters. Fogs on the sea are dreaded by mariners, and although the dressing in fine clothes, the feasting, the wine drinking, the music, went on among the passengers in the main part of the ship, many heard the constant, deep toned toot-toot of the fog whistle warning vessels that might be near. But at last all aboard the great ship except those whose duty it was to sail her were in their berths.

Suddenly there was a crash forward, the sleepers were awakened, all jarred, some thrown out of their berths. There was a mad rush to the deck, many going up in their nightclothes, where they found confusion and saw the lights of a ship drifting away from them. Fading into the fog they soon passed out of sight. The captain stood on the bridge coolly giving his orders but few of them were obeyed. Above the babel was the wild cry for help from the wireless machine. From the first the crew realized that the liner had been hard hit, and the worst was feared. Those who were sent to examine the damage came running back to report that the foremost bulkhead was rapidly filling and that others astern of it were in danger of giving way.

An hour later when it was known that the ship was sinking the boats were lowered and the women and children put into them. The men of millions for the first time in their lives came to a position where the wife and child of an emigrant were permitted to step into a lifeboat while they themselves must remain to go down with the ship.

One particular [illegible] who were to go and those who were to remain. It is the province of this story to mention. Amelia Stahr clung to her husband and refused to leave him. Taking her in his strong arms, he carried her to one of the boats, put her in and before she could get out the boat was lowered and pulled away from the ship.

The gray of the morning revealed the leviathan a few miles distant, half sunken, resting on the water like a dying sea monster. Slowly she settled, watched by those in the boats, nearly all of whom knew that some loved one was soon to go down to death with her. Then raising her huge stern she plunged downward, and the place where she had been was but a part of the boundless ocean.

Safety came for those in the boats in the appearance of a steamer that had heard the wireless cry for succor. The boats were relieved of their burden, and those who had left the sunken ship were carried into an American port.

Amelia Stahr [illegible] with her infant [illegible] cry for help. But for this the case would have been hard indeed. Nevertheless, it did not relieve the desolation of coming to a new land a bride [illegible] the work of assisting the women and children who had lost husband and father, secured [illegible] a place in mills where she could ply her trade, and she became self supporting. Some time after her arrival in America a little girl was born to her, and although there was a melancholy in not having her husband with her at the time she welcomed the child as a memento of her husband and as a solace in her loneliness.

Amelia for awhile had a lingering hope that Adolph might be picked up and brought to land by some passing vessel, but as month after month passed and she heard nothing from him the hope gradually died away. She was well skilled in her work and received every attention and encouragement, as did all survivors of that terrible shipwreck.

And so time passed. The widow worked hard and saved that she might educate her child. Amelia was still young and comely, with the fair hair and complexion of the people of the north and a pair of melancholy blue eyes. Suitors came, but she listened to none of them. From childhood she had been Adolph Stahr's sweetheart, and there was little prospect of her ever giving herself to any other man.

Six years passed. Little Lena Stahr, who was now old enough to be amused by pageants, when a Labor day came round besought her mother to take her to see the procession.

So Mrs. Stahr, putting on the child's best clothes, took her into the city and found a vacant stoop where they would be sufficiently elevated to see the marching men. There they waited.

The child was wild with that excitement children of her age display at some unusual occurrence, especially a parade. When necks were craned in the direction the trades unions were expected she would shout, "Here they come!" and when disappointed would begin to look forward for the next forecast of the approach. In this way an hour passed when a distant roll of drums was heard, followed by faint strains of martial music. Then Lena danced and clapped her hands and laughed with anticipation.

At last came the band, headed by the drum major, whose tossing of his staff was a delight to all onlooking children. Then the grand marshal, surrounded by his aids, passed by, followed by one union after another. When the masons passed suddenly a man darted from the ranks, pushed his way through the crowd that lined the sidewalk and, leaping over several small boys and disarranging the big hats of a number of women, clasped Amelia in his arms.

The man was Adolph Stahr, her husband. Amelia saw him and knew him before he reached her. Almost before his arms were about her she lost consciousness. Her first act after coming to herself was to point to Lena. Adolph understood, and, taking the child in his arms, the three were united in one embrace.

Stahr, after parting with his wife on the sinking vessel, began to think of himself. First he picked up a life preserver and put it about him. He was cool and took forethought for a possible saving of his life. He secured a bottle of water and some meat and bread. These, with a small flask of liquor he had brought with him on his journey, he stowed away as best he could on his person, then, returning to the deck, gathered what loose material he could to make a raft.

The latter stood him in good stead, for, embarking upon it, he managed to paddle himself far enough away from the ship not to be drawn down with her when she sank. He was among a very few who did so, and soon after the ship went down he became separated from that few.

He saw the steamer that came and took up those in the boats, but he had meanwhile drifted away from them too far to be seen or heard, but he rejoiced at the knowledge that those in the boats, especially his young wife, were saved. He drifted slowly on till there was nothing in sight except the sky and the ocean. The sea was comparatively calm and his bread and meat be kept dry till it had been consumed. This, with his bottle of water, kept him alive for three days—days of horror, but not bereft of hope. Ships passed, but they were too far away to be attracted. At last he kept what remained of his strength by an occasional draft from his flask.

He was passing into semiunconsciousness when he was aroused by a shout and saw a small boat pulled toward him. He was taken on board a sailing ship bound on a trading tour around the world and found no means for leaving her and making America for a long while. When he did succeed in this his Amelia had been lost track of by those who had known of her landing.

Stahr did not return to the ranks. He found something more interesting than paradling—a wife, and a daughter whom he had never seen, of whose existence he had had no knowledge. Between the two, the wife leaning on his arm, the daughter lovingly holding the hand of her newly found father, they went to the mother's home to lay plans for their future.

Since that fortunate meeting, that blessed reunion, the Stahr family take an unusual interest in Labor day, for it is their main anniversary. Had it not been for that parade that Mrs. Stahr and her daughter were looking at, their paths might never have joined. Stahr called their meeting a coincidence, but Mrs. Stahr, who is a devout Christian, looks upon it as a dispensation of a merciful providence. They have prospered, the husband and father having made money as a contractor, but he never fails to join in the parade on Labor day like an ordinary workman.

NEW TALES THAT ARE TOLD

Temperament and Teapot.

When Henry Miller is rehearsing a new play he works hard and long, remaining sometimes on the stage for twenty-four hours at a stretch. Naturally such a strain makes him nervous, and the combination of nervousness and artistic temperament occasionally produces an outburst, a flare-up, a blow-off. During the rehearsals for his last play several things had gone wrong, and Miller had exhibited his impatience in gesture and words.

He went on with the work and was in the midst of a scene in which he had

THE HANDLE CAME OFF AND THE TEAPOT FELL TO THE TABLE.

to pick up a teapot. As he did so the handle came off, the pot fell to the table, and the tea—real tea—trickled down on the actor's legs. The stage manager immediately was seized by a trembling fit, and every member of the company began to wish for a cyclone cellar. They knew the star was about to cut loose.

But this bit of ill fortune had been too much for him. Holding the handle in his hand and regarding the property man with sorrow, he said gently:

"Can't you fix this teapot? I've got to scrub the door."—Popular Magazine.

Of the Reminiscent School.

Moritz Rosenthal, the pianist, is said to have picked up an American style of observation. In discussing a composer he remarked:

"I don't know what is the matter with him. He was writing an opera and had to stop after reaching the second act. I suppose his memory gave out suddenly."—Chicago Post.

DELIVERED THE GOODS ORDERED.

New York Grocer's Idea of What Constitutes a Joke.

James Butter, the proprietor of a flock of trained grocery stores—two or three hundred or thereabout—finds time to squeeze out a laugh now and then despite the tremendous demands made on him by business. One of his favorite places of relaxation is Henley's restaurant, Sixty-sixth street and Columbus avenue. One night a few weeks ago he joined two friends seated at a table.

"What are you going to have?" asked Mr. Butter.

"I'll have a tub of your best butter, Jim," said one of his friends.

"Make mine a case of fresh eggs," said the other.

All hands had a good laugh, and the incident was forgotten. That night when the two men reached home they found the butter and eggs there ahead of them.

"And they had to sit up until daylight to convince their wives they were not going crazy or in the hotel business," said Mr. Butler with a laugh.—New York Herald.

Frohman and Shaw.

It was with Charles Frohman in mind that Bernard Shaw once happened to write the only serious words that ever issued from his pen. "There is a prevalent impression," wrote the author of "Man and Superman" and "You Never Can Tell" to the London Times, "that Charles Frohman is a hard headed American man of business who does not look at anything that is not likely to pay. If Mr. Frohman were really that sort of man I should not waste five minutes on his projects. He is the most wildly romantic and adventurous man of my acquaintance. As Charles XII. became a famous soldier through his passion for putting himself in the way of being killed, so Charles Frohman has become a famous manager through his passion for putting himself in the way of being ruined."

That is what Frohman woke up to read about himself one morning in his apartments at the Savoy hotel, London. When the reporters came to the manager and asked him what he thought of Shaw's letter to the Times he simply twinkled with a sly twinkle in his eye, [illegible] you may not think it, but Mr. Shaw is the most entertaining person of my acquaintance."—Strand Magazine.

A MISTAKE

But It Made No Difference In the End

By LESTER ROWLAND

"Good night, darling!"

I had got into my berth in a sleeping car. It was late, and I was one of the last to retire. The lamps were turned low. Suddenly the curtains were divided. I could see the outline of a woman's head and bust leaning over me. A pair of lips were pressed against mine.

"Oh, heavens!" in the same voice as the "good night, darling."

Evidently the lady had expected to find the waxen lips of a child and had met instead the mustached lips of a man. Of course she had simply mistaken the berth. There are many such mistakes on sleeping cars, and it is a wonder there are not more. The moment one leaves his section at night when the curtains are all hung every curtain looks the same, and if he goes to the end of the car and returns he is lost in a wilderness of drapery. Perhaps the lady felt her mistake—in the dark she couldn't see it—before her lips touched mine, but a slight curve in the track threw her in my direction, and they were pressed down upon mine in an unintentional long drawn kiss—a kiss that neither of us could help, but to me a delicious kiss, so delicious that I lay awake half the night thinking about it.

The car was occupied by through passengers, and I believed I should in the morning find the lady who had said "good night, darling," and had given me that delicious kiss. I did not think she would likely know whom she had kissed, but fancied that I should be able to single her out from among the other women on the car. I could hear a child's voice in the next section, and doubtless the lady had intended to kiss the child good night.

Hardly had the berths near me been made up in the morning when I began my observations. In the section where I had heard the child's voice sat a little girl of ten, a young lady of twenty, and a nursemaid. In the section next mine on the other side sat an elderly couple. There was but one young woman near me, and, though it had been too dark for me to see her the night before, I could not, at least I would not, believe that she was old. I listened for the sound of the voice of the lady who sat with the little girl, and the moment I heard it I knew it belonged to her who had said, "Good night, darling."

There were two of us in my section, I, who had occupied the lower berth, and a man who had slept in the upper berth. There was no reason to suppose that the young lady knew which slept below. Whether she knew that she had kissed one of us I had no means of knowing. It was quite possible that she had located the section after the—mishap. I determined that she should not suspect from any betrayal of mine that I was the fortunate possessor of the lost kiss.

She was sitting with her back to me, and I could only see her side face when she turned to speak to the child who sat beside her. I was pleased to notice that the profile was attractive. I arose and went into a forward car for no reason in the world than to have a look at her full face when I returned. When I did return from the moment I opened the car door till I had passed her she was looking out through the window.

In this she made a mistake. In such matters between the sexes we find clews in very small things, just as the detectives do. By refusing me a single glance the lady caused me to suspect that she had made some progress in learning whom she had kissed. Women are far more adept at finding out such things than men, and there was no more reason why I should have located her as the one who made the blunder than that she should have located me as the one who had profited by it.

I was very glad to notice that the trio—the lady, the little girl and the nurse—had settled themselves for a long journey. They had a hamper containing food dainties sufficient for several days' journey. My lady settled herself down in a graceful and easy position. The little girl arranged her toilet for comfort, and there was every indication that they were there to stay. I had high hopes that I should be able to occupy the same car with them all the way to San Francisco, whither I was bound. But how should I get acquainted, for if I must refrain from a word with my lady what would it profit me?

It was not long before I saw the tickets of the party in whom I was interested and that they were the same as mine. I therefore had no occasion to hurry an acquaintance, but I formed my plans for one. As a good general will attack the weakest point, so did I. The little girl could not remain all the while in her section and soon began to race through the car, joining another child about the same age. I began on the other child, offering her fruits and sweetmeats, finally extending my wiles to the object through whom I desired to act. I offered her a large juicy pear. She put her little hand on it convulsively, looking at me as though wondering if she might accept it, then ran away to her [illegible] of the other and asking if she might take the gift. The lady did not look around, but the child came back to me and took the pear. I had gained nothing, the lady having, perhaps purposely, avoided any knowledge of the person to whom the child was indebted.

During the journey I laid every conceivable plan for making the lady's acquaintance and carried out many of them. She blocked every advance I made, not pointedly, but so adroitly that I had no reason to think she was doing so intentionally. When we reached San Francisco I was obliged to part with her without having had a word with her. She went off into the great world, leaving me entirely ignorant of where I might find her and with the probability that I would never meet her again.

I tried to forget the words and the kiss, but in spite of my efforts to drive both out of my head they remained there to tantalize me. It had never occurred to me how delicious it would be if some lovely woman should bend down over me and bid me "good night, darling," sealing the words with a kiss. I had been unconscious of what I had failed to enjoy. I had supposed bachelor life to be the contented state for a man to live in—no [illegible], no curtain lectures, no obligation to take a woman out to theaters, operas, social functions. And now, without being even engaged, I had been introduced to a momentary bliss such as is a married man's continuous possession.

Several years passed during which influenced by this incident, I tried to settle my mind upon some young woman that she might repeat my experience in the sleeping car. But if there is one thing beyond our control it is love. I met excellent young women, many of whom would have honored me by marrying me, but I did not want any of them.

One summer I was at a hotel in the country, crowded with guests. It was evening, and I stood at the foot of a stairway, about to part with a little niece of mine who was going upstairs to bed.

"Good night, darling," I said as I bent down and kissed her. A lady standing with her back to me turned and faced me. Her eyes and mine met. She flushed scarlet. She was the lady who had kissed me.

The blush gave me information that I was very glad to receive. It told me that the lady had known while on the journey that I was the man she had kissed. It told me that she had remembered me. While we stood gazing at each other I was not troubling myself what to do in the matter. I simply smiled. Something like a smile came to her lips.

"Your face is familiar to me," I said. "I think we have met before."

"You must be mistaken. I have no rec"—

Evidently the lie was too much for her. She stopped short.

"My memory is better than yours," I said. "We were on the same train traveling to San Francisco. A little girl was with you about the same age as the child I have just bidden good-night. I succeeded in scraping an acquaintance with her, but failed in attempting to do the same with you. I esteem myself fortunate in meeting you again and trust you may not take flight before I find some mutual friend to introduce me."

"It isn't necessary. I know a gentleman when I see one."

This was very nice of her, but would seem to be not consistent with efforts to avoid me while on the train with her. However I had no mind to find fault with my good fortune and with the remark that I should do myself the honor and the pleasure to see her again, not wishing to risk anything by haste, I bowed politely and passed on.

But my heart was light. I had found her who had been in my thoughts for several years. I was in the same hotel with her, and I vowed that she should not again escape me. But I did not propose to risk anything by putting off getting a better hold of the situation. I found her sitting on the veranda the next morning chatting with a friend of mine. I joined them.

"Will you kindly present me?" I asked of the mutual acquaintance in a formal tone.

A smile dawned on the lips that had kissed mine and broadened perceptibly. Perhaps there was something in the formality of the matter that seemed ludicrous to her in contrast with the unconventional incident that had occurred at our first meeting.

But that bit of unconventionality I refrained not only from mentioning, but gave her no hint whatever by which she could identify me as the man who had taken part in it. My object was to create an uncertainty in her mind as to my being the person she had kissed, thinking that sooner or later she would throw out feelers on the subject.

It was not long before she did so. She began by remarking upon the inconvenience of sleeping cars. I said that I had usually found them very comfortable. She tried me again for more directly by asking me if I had ever had any singular experience in a sleeping car. I couldn't remember any such.

I had gone to the hotel in question to spend a week, but I stayed a month—a most delightful period, during which the sun must have shone very bright, for I certainly made a luxurious crop of hay. That was some years ago, and I have since had many good nights sealed with kisses. While I admit they are still enjoyable, none have ever had the flavor of that first one to which I had no right. Stolen fruit may be sweetest, but I found mistaken fruit still more to my taste.

But not till I had taken my first kiss did I admit that she had taken her first already.

Bubbles.

Writing to a friend, the author of "European Years" includes what he terms "a couple of bubbles" in one letter. One, he says, he found in the London Telegraph, the other he does not account for.

Well, this is the bubble: The new bishop of New Zealand, in a farewell and pathetic interview with his mother after his appointment, was thus addressed by her, in such sequence as sobs and tears would permit: "I suppose they will eat you, my dear. I try to think otherwise, but I suppose they will. Well, we must leave it in the hands of providence. But if they do, mind, my dear, and disagree with them."

Another bubble, and a very tiny one: Foster arrived late for his dinner, apologized for being late, explaining that he had been detained by having to stand godfather to one of Charles Dickens' children. "I hope," said Douglas Jerrold, "that if you gave the child a mug, it wasn't your own."

Young Doctor, Big Pill.

"I had got my medical education by the hardest work," said the doctor, "and had hung out my shingle. I had expected to have to wait for the first patient, but not to have to wait so long. Finally, however, the call came. It was to a little house on the edge of town, and when I got there I found a woman sick with I had no idea what. I made out a 'pill prescription' for her, and for fear that I shouldn't earn my money I wrote nearly the whole materia medica into it. Then I told her to send it to the nearest drug store and have it filled, and then I left. After an hour or two a small, shock headed boy appeared at my office, which was over the bank and approached by outside stairs. Was I the doctor that had just been at his maw's house? His maw's house corresponded with the house I had just visited, so I was the doctor. 'Well,' he went on, 'my maw says how you expect her to swallow that air pill? She ain't no hoss.'"—New York Post.

Business Instinct.

"A strange kind of thrift was brought to light when I advertised a ring that I had found," a woman said. "Among the communications I received was a letter from a woman who frankly admitted that she had not lost a ring.

"'But I want to buy one,' she said. 'If the one you found is not claimed by the owner and if you do not wish to keep it I will pay according to value and assume all responsibility.'

"The ring was not claimed, and I invited my correspondent to call. She bought it at a price that was cheap for her and munificent for me.

"'I get half the really nice things I have by answering lost and found advertisements,' she said. 'Many persons holding unclaimed articles prefer the money to the goods and let them go at bargain prices advantageous to both.'"—New York Times.

Musical Note.

Lord North was once asked why he did not subscribe for a certain series of concerts, as his brother, the bishop, had done. "If I were as deaf as my brother," he answered, "I would." In the Musical Amateur Mr. Robert Haven Schauffler tells Berlioz's story of the young woman in the music store to indicate the sort of performer whose audience would find deafness a positive boon.

"But, mademoiselle," suggested the clerk, "will not this piece in five sharps perhaps be rather too difficult?"

"Pooh!" she replied disdainfully. "That is all one to me. Whenever I find more than two sharps or flats I scratch them out with my penknife."

A Perplexing Question.

The funny man in the party said: "Can you name an animal that has eyes that cannot see, legs and cannot walk, but can jump as high as the Eiffel tower?"

Everybody racked his brains, and there was deep silence for awhile, and then they all gave it up.

"The answer," said the funny man, "is a wooden horse. It has eyes and cannot see and legs and cannot walk."

"Yes; but how does it jump as high as the Eiffel tower?" asked one.

"The Eiffel tower," said the funny man, as he made preparations for hurried departure, "can't jump!"

Clever Deduction.

"My son," explained the new client, "had a dog named Crimson. This dog was taught to growl when anybody mentioned Yale."

"One minute," interrupted Sherlock Holmes. "I deduce from this that your son went to Harvard."

"So he did!" exclaimed the new client.

"Marvelous!" cried Dr. Watson.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Quite Familiar.

"There is not much in a name perhaps," said a young Sunday school teacher. "Still it did give me a turn last Sunday when I asked a boy in my class how many apostles there were to have him look up and reply carelessly, 'Oh, a dozen or so!'"

Tribute.

Knicker—So Jones is a famous crank? Bocker—Yes. When he dies they will stop the wheels in everybody's head for five minutes.—Philadelphia Ledger.

He Knew.

Employer (to applicant)—Do you know anything about an elevator? Applicant—Sure! I was brought up on one!—New York Times.

The one who refuses to be beaten must eventually be the victor.

THE SWINEHERD.

Hogs should have clean pastures, beds and water, and a variety of food.

If sows are expected to produce a fall litter, the spring litter should be weaned when about ten weeks old.

Pigs that show signs of thumps should be forced to take exercise.

Young pigs are peculiarly subjected to various kinds of intestinal worms.

Keep the feed troughs clean. It is a wasteful practice to mix manure with grain.

You cannot fatten a brood sow and fatten a hog alike, and make the best success of both.

As long as the breeding of a sow is profitable she should be bred. It is not advisable to sell off a good brood animal.

HOGGING OFF CORN.

Satisfactory Method of Finishing Swine For Market.

One of the most satisfactory methods of finishing hogs is that of "hogging off." In fact, as a method of fitting for market after the pigs have secured the necessary size and frame it is cheaper than the best methods of dry lot feeding. The hog is his own harvester and feeder. He saves labor, time and fertility. And certainly in these days when labor is scarce, land high and feeds expensive we may well welcome a method with which to reduce the cost of production.

At one time it was the common opinion that much of the corn was wasted. But actual tests disprove this. Indeed, hogs will waste less corn than the farmer, were he to shuck it himself. Of course allowance must be made for extremely wet seasons, but in this case hurdles may be used and only about as much corn allowed as can be cleaned up well in about ten days.

Some idea of the economy of "hogging off" may be gained by noting the results of an experiment at the Iowa station. The pigs were turned into the standing corn at a weight of eighty-two pounds during the middle of September, or about the time the corn was beginning to dent. One acre supported ten pigs about two months. At the end of that time the lot in soy beans and corn made a gain of one and a half pounds per day, producing over 600 pounds of pork per acre at a cost of $2.38 per hundred. The second lot in corn and cowpeas gained one and a quarter pounds per day at a cost of $2.46 per hundred. Corn and vetch stood third in daily gain and cost of production and corn alone fourth.

At the Missouri station hogs weighing 140 pounds were turned into a field of corn in which rye had been sowed at the last cultivation. The pigs weighed 200 pounds when removed, or, at 6 cents per pound, returned $36 per acre.

In a second lot corn and cowpeas were fed. The Whippoorwill variety was used, and they were sown broadcast at the time of the last cultivation of July 17. The feed lasted thirty days, and in that time the pigs had gained fifty-seven pounds each. The important result is that 568 pounds of pork were produced per acre, which at 6 cents returned $34.08. Corn and rape were also fed with success. Rape may be sown in the same manner as the peas, at the rate of about four pounds per acre. On either soy beans or vetch may be sown at the rate of about one-half bushel per acre. When forage crops cannot be sown in the corn they may be provided as a separate pasture, or alfalfa or clover pasture may be used as a supplement when it is accessible.

Under ordinary conditions the pigs will take care of the corn without much attention. However, if small pigs are used it may be necessary to assist them for awhile by "turning in" a few older hogs. For this reason 100 pound pigs generally give the best results. Pigs of this size have secured sufficient growth, so that they will not become too chunky and stop growth. Very large pigs, on the other hand, are inclined to break more corn than is absolutely necessary from day to day; hence their gain is not so economical.

The Pure Bred Sire.

A Montana correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman writes: I would like to add my testimony as to the value of the pure bred sire. I bought, among other common cows, five that cost me $240 and mated them to my choice young Holstein-Friesian bull that cost me $200. These cows had five heifer calves, which I sold as yearlings to a Canadian buyer at $60 per head, or $12 per head above the average cost of their mothers. A good price for common yearling heifers hereabouts is $20 per head. These five brought enough in excess of that figure to pay for the bull.

The Profitable Cow.

It is impossible to get away from the fact that the dairy cow is the most economical producer of human food of all of our live stock. This is the reason the dairy cow finds her permanent habitat and exists in her highest degree of perfection on high priced land. The dairy cow—just as sure as the world moves—forces herself to the rescue of the man who owns expensive land and who is compelled to get out of it a living and something besides.

A Dairy Pointer.

The great trouble in the average dairy is that animals are underfed, especially during the summer, when excessive reliance is placed in grass pasturage as a balanced ration.

BEEF CALVES MAKE BIG GAINS.

The first great thing to learn in feeding cattle is economy of production. Many farmers in making their calculations as to whether some of their farming pays take no account of labor, writes an Iowa feeder in Orange Judd Farmer. As all labor on my farm is hired and as I never do any manual labor myself, it behooves me in all my farming operations to first of all get my labor down to a straight business proposition.

Years ago I used to feed my cattle corn twice a day until one day I ran across Professor Henry's book and there saw the statement that many cattlemen fed only once a day.

I have in my yards at present 300 head of calves. All are well bred Herefords, bought from one ranch in Nebraska. They were weaned the day prior to shipping and were received Oct. 23. These calves on Jan. 11 were being fed 2,500 pounds of corn and cob meal, 500 pounds of oats, 1,800 pounds of clover or alfalfa hay and 600 pounds of oat straw. The corn and cob meal will be slowly increased so that as the calves increase in size they will get all the grain they can

Crossing cows of a coarse description with well selected Shorthorn bulls removes the coarseness and in this way improves the quality of the meat produced by cattle which are descended on the female side from coarse and inferior live stock. The pure bred Shorthorn is of great prepotency and never fails to raise the beef standard of the herd into which it is introduced. The illustration shows a fine Shorthorn bull of pure breeding.

clean up at one meal. There will be no increase in the amount of alfalfa fed.

The 300 Hereford calves on March 28 weighed 700 pounds each. This enormous gain was made possible by the splendid weather. They now each get twelve pounds of shelled corn and six pounds of alfalfa a day.

These calves are fed once a day. The amount of hay and straw to be fed is weighted and put in the racks; then the grain is weighed and put in the boxes. This is always done by 10:30 a. m. One man with team feeds the grain and hay and feeds and attends to hogs by noon. In the afternoon he grinds corn or hauls bedding when necessary. The sheds are bedded down twice a week. He then loads his hay wagon and his grain wagon ready for next day.

In the winter months there are two men, and this work is often divided so as to allow for other work in the afternoon, but from the middle of March until the cattle are sold in the summer one man does it all and has all the sows and other litters to look after as well. Of course he has earlier and longer daylight in these months. This plan also allows the men to have their Sundays free, as by combining forces Sunday morning all work is done by 9 a. m. I do not wish you to infer from this that he or any other man works all kinds of hours. It is a fixed rule on the farm that all work stops at 5:45 p. m.; supper at 6. This rule is never broken even for haying or harvest unless I pay the men overtime.

Many young feeders make the great mistake of trying to push their cattle too rapidly. Never forget that the best and biggest gains are made the first month on the smallest amount of grain. It is not big gains that pay. It is economical gains. Every feeder when he gets his cattle ought to have his ration figured out—that is, his cheapest ration. No two years are alike in this. If clover or alfalfa is worth $7 per ton and corn 50 cents per bushel the ration might be for a 1,000 pound steer, nineteen pounds ear corn and twenty pounds hay, whereas, if the clover or alfalfa is $10 to $12 a ton and corn less than 40 cents a bushel, it might better be a ration of ten pounds clover and twenty-five pounds ear corn. If you have straw or fodder work it into your ration according to quantity or price.

Soiling Crops For Cows.

Soiling crops should be used more extensively by dairymen. In sections of the country where land is very high and the farmer forced to employ every possible means of making it produce as much food as possible soiling is common. This is noticeable in portions of Europe where the cows are kept up most of the time and where every acre must produce a large amount of feed. But while we have pastures and silos we will not be forced to follow soiling. Yet there are many dairymen who could use a few acres of soiling crops very profitably. By using barnyard manure very liberally a few acres in soiling crops would be of great value.

Milk and Butter Fat.

The percentage of fat in the cow's milk is determined by two things—first, the breed and, second, the individuality. The milk flow may be stimulated by feed, but the fat content cannot be affected under normal conditions.

SELECT CULLINGS

The Sound of Light.

At the optical exhibition in the South Kensington Science museum the other day E. E. Fournier d'Albe of Birmingham university gave a demonstration of his "optophone."

As officially described, Mr. d'Albe's invention is based on the well known property of selenium of changing its resistance when illuminated. This change of resistance is made to give rise to a current which, when interrupted by a special contrivance and sent through a telephone, gives out a sound varying in loudness with the intensity of the light. The experimenter puts on a telephonic headdress which presses on each ear a receiver connected with a small oblong box. He holds this box camera fashion, pointing its open end at any object, light or dark. When it is turned toward a window or lamp a low vibrating or buzzing sound is heard, and this stops when the box is turned toward a dark surface or when its open end is closed.

It is hoped that the sound can be made distinctly musical. But, far from important, the instrument is thought capable of such development that the very shapes of the objects confronting it can be distinguished by the nature of the varying sounds they produce.—London News.

Great Scientists Not College Men.

It is a remarkable fact that neither Darwin, Pasteur, Koch, Newton, Franklin nor Edison ever had a university education. A writer in American Medicine adds to this list the name of Ehrlich, whose eminence in the field of medicine has so recently been emphasized.

"Paul Ehrlich," he says, "could not even graduate, and, horrors of horrors, in chemistry he was worst of all. He was always trying to do things differently from his teachers, who had never done an original thing and were merely teaching him what had been taught to them. He was considered a failure as a student at the very time he was the best student of his decade. If education is merely pouring facts into the pupil's skull with a funnel, as the majority of teachers practice it, then we are training the memory alone, but if it is to be a real drawing out of mental faculties then the graduate may be permitted to be as ignorant of old, useless facts as Ehrlich was and the world profit by it. Let us think a bit over this matter and then realize that we want workers and thinkers, not memorizers."

Deeper Than Highest Mountain.

The depth of 9,780 meters to which the sounding line of a German survey ship is said to have sunk in the Pacific ocean near the Philippine Islands is some 1,000 meters deeper than the previous deepest sounding. Of the total water surface of the globe, 145,000,000 square miles, about one-third stands more than three miles above the bottom of the sea, but until now no part of the great oceans has been discovered deep enough to submerge Mount Everest. But if there is no mistake about this depth of 9,780 meters (32,088 feet) the world's highest mountain could be sunk there until its highest peak was 3,000 feet below the water's level. The deepest soundings have all been made in the Pacific; 23,250 feet is the record of the Atlantic, in proximity to the West Indian island of St. Thomas, while the North sea only averages 300 feet, or about one-tenth the maximum depth of the icy waters of the Arctic ocean.—Westminster Gazette.

Japan's Red Cross Society.

The Red Cross society of Japan is undoubtedly the most prosperous institution in that country. At the twentieth annual convention, held at Hibiya park, the report showed that the membership at the end of April numbered 1,561,489, of whom 5,029 are foreign members. At the end of last year the long cherished plan of collecting 15,000,000 yen was completed, a feat it has taken ten years to achieve. This money is designed to be the fund that will enable the society to perform the duties associated with the Red Cross both in times of peace and war. The Japanese Red Cross maintains twelve hospitals, not including two in Manchuria. It has over a hundred medical relief corps, embracing some thousands of doctors, nurses, stewards, etc.

A Russian Royal Romance.

Grand Duke Gabriel Constantinovitch, a cousin of the czar, twenty-five years old, supplies the latest court romance. He insists on marrying Xenia Ivanovna, formerly his sister's governess and now his mother's companion.

Gabriel is an officer of the household troops and enjoyed life like his comrades up to two months ago. Then he began to sit at the feet of Xenia, whom he had known for years without taking particular notice of her.

Xenia owns to being thirty, is dark, slim and by no means a beauty.

The Word "Onto."

A subscriber pleads for the use of the closed up word "onto," although this form is not favored by the dictionaries which prefer "on to." His illustrations are amusing if not conclusive. He says: "Your friends approach your home daily and go on to the house, but only members of the fire department are expected to go onto it. * * * All the fleets on the ocean might safely drift on to the rocks, provided they did not get onto them. * * * The word 'onto' is coming in to the list and before long will get into it."—Review of Reviews.

THRIFT OF THE SWISS.

Hard and Perilous Work of the Hay makers of the Alps.

The thrift of the Swiss turns every bit of ground in the Alps to the best account. If a few square yards can anywhere be made or reclaimed the requisite labor is not grudged.

The farmer makes the very soil. He builds terraces along steep inclines, lines them with blocks of stone and then packs the earth on them. Thus he transforms the mountain and the rock into a little patch, where he plants a vine or raises oats or corn. Along the edge of precipices the peasant haymaker goes in search of grass, clinging to the rock with iron clampers on his feet. He hangs on the sides of the cliffs which imprison the valley and mows down a few tufts of grass on craggy shelves here and there.

His scythe on his shoulder, armed with his iron shod stick, provided with his clamp irons, a cloth or net rolled up in his bag, he sets out at midnight in order that the dawn may find him at work. During the two months of hay harvest he goes down to the village only three or four times to renew his supply of food. By this hard and perilous occupation an Alpine mower makes from 3 to 5 francs a day, his food not included, and many times under some projecting rock he must seek a bed and pass the night.

Once dried the wild hay is carefully gathered into a cloth or net and carried down to the first little plain, where it can be made into a stack, which is weighted down with large stones to prevent its being blown away.

In the winter, when everything is covered with snow, the mower climbs again the mountain, carrying a little wooden sledge on his shoulders. He loads it with hay, seats himself in front and shoots down with the swiftness of an arrow. Thus the hay crop of the Alps is brought in.—New York Sun.

PATENTS IN GERMANY.

There Inventors Are Looked Upon as Teachers to the Nation.

In Germany a patent is regarded to be equivalent to a promotion of national knowledge by the disclosure of a heretofore unknown art, writes H. F. Wertheimer in Paper. The inventor is judged to be some kind of teacher to the nation; therefore the patent office does in no way care for the real father of an invention. To the first applicant is allowed the patent, and lack of first and true inventorship does not invalidate or bar the grant of a patent unless the invention has been fraudulently obtained or stolen. If the person from whom a patent has been stolen files an opposition at the proper time or starts an annulling suit against the granted patent the patent is refused or annulled. Moreover, under certain conditions a fraudulent patentee may be compelled by a lawsuit to assign the patent or even the patent application to the rightful owner.

This broad principle regulates easily the status of persons who have actually carried out the invention previous to a patent application by another, as well as the question of interfering applications. Such persons are not affected by the patent, for they have not been instructed by the inventor. In other words, they have not derived any new or useful knowledge by the disclosure of the patent; therefore they have a legal right to use the patent for their own business, but this right can only be assigned to others together with the transfer of their whole business. In other terms, they are entitled to a limited free license.

Infringement suits are relatively rare and by no means so frequent as in the United States. Furthermore, they are considerably less expensive.

Ozone and Air Sewage.

Ozone is a particularly active or concentrated form of oxygen. One molecule of oxygen contains two atoms; a molecule of ozone contains three atoms. As only two atoms of oxygen balance harmoniously in a molecule when there are three of them together in a molecule the third atom will cut loose and seek a union elsewhere. The oxygen atom has a remarkable affinity for carbon of which decaying organic matter is a common form, and as the greater part of the organic matter in the air is in process of decay the third atom at once attacks and oxidizes it, burning it up.—Cassier's Magazine.

A Ship's Speed.

A ship's speed is reckoned by knots, a knot being a geographical mile or one-sixtieth of a degree. Six geographical miles are about equal to seven statute miles, and a ship that sails twelve knots therefore is really moving at the rate of fourteen statute miles an hour. It should be remembered that it is incorrect to say so many "knots an hour," simply so many knots, for a knot means "one mile an hour."

Lots to Learn.

"I have just been talking to a youth who claims to have done everything."

"Has he ever wrapped a motorcar around a telegraph pole at 3 o'clock in the morning?"

"I think not."

"Then he has a great deal to learn."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Life's Mysteries.

Stick to the ideal and hug the unexplained. The people who have solved the riddle of the universe at fifteen are bowled over by the enigma of their work at fifty.

When you have spoken the word it reigns over you; when it is unspoken you reign over it.—Arabic Proverb.

BIG SHIP BUILDING

The Planning and Constructing of an Ocean Liner.

FIRST A MINIATURE IS MADE.

This Small Model Is Then Thoroughly Tested, and the Story It Tells When Perfected Will Be the Story of the New Vessel When Launched.

Building a modern ocean liner is an interesting and complicated operation. The ship's plan is first prepared in sections from owners' specifications, on a scale of a quarter or half an inch to the foot. One set of drawings, called the "sheer draft," is a plan of the ship's skeleton or framework without the plates, the internal deck, bulkhead and hold arrangements being indicated by a series of detailed drawings.

Follows then the experimental stage. A wooden block or casting of paraffin wax is first made to scale from the ship's plans and tested in a large tank about 300 feet in length and eight feet deep. The model, weighted to the load line, is towed to and fro by an overhead traverser at varying speeds.

Delicate instruments register the exact "pull," the displacement, the stability and a host of other information. The shape of the model is altered again and again, pieces being shaved off here and others there. The final results are carefully tabulated, and from this ship in embryo the builders complete their plans.

Inside the central shed, 250 yards long and 150 feet in height, the ship's berth has meantime been prepared. Thousands of wooden piles, about thirty feet in length, have been driven by pile drivers deep into the ground. On these are laid huge beams and the floor completed with stout planks. Then in the center the keel blocks, surmounted by oak caps in groups of five, are assembled on a falling gradient to the river of about half an inch a foot.

All is now ready for the reception of the ponderous keel. This—the backbone of the ship—is of huge strength, measuring four feet across, and is three and a quarter inches thick. Parallel with the keel, but above it and attached by angle bars, is the central girder, five feet high, the space between forming the double bottom. On each side, at regular distances running length wise, are seven other girders, the outer one called the "margin plate."

The water tight chambers are formed by vertical partitions of plates extending above and beneath the floors up to the margin plate on each side.

After the great cast steel stern frame and the stem bar for the bows have been attached the plating begins. The steel strips of varying sizes, but averaging thirty-four feet in length and about three tons in weight each, which form the skin of the ship, are laid on in strakes like the bricks in a wall. Fitting these strakes to the shape of a ship is a critical business. A thin wooden pattern or template is first prepared for each plate and clamped in position on the ship's side. With minute care every detail is marked on it—the size and shape, the overlap and the rivet holes.

It is then transferred to its prototype, the steel plate, which is cut, punched and bent by wonderful machinery that slices steel strips, punches rivet holes and bends steel plate as easily and cleanly as though the material were paper. Nimble traveling cranes on gantries under the roof pick up the huge plates when ready and convey them to their appointed place, where the hydraulic riveter—a mechanical marvel—with irresistible force and rapidity drives each rivet home. In the building of a modern liner over 4,000,000 rivets are used. Each joint is rendered water tight by caulking.

The outer shell finished and the inside work far advanced, the builders turn their attention to the problem of the launch, the weight of the vessel at this point on the keel blocks being something like 15,000 tons. The launching ways, sloping gently to the water, are prepared, and cradles, fore and aft, to guide the ship, are erected with huge wooden beams, the whole being finally lubricated by tallow and train oil.

Amid acclamation the ship receives its baptism and, whether for weal or woe, takes to its element. Still helpless, though, its motive power lacking, it is afterward moored to the works wharf under a 150 ton titan crane, whereby its boilers—twenty-five of them—are lowered into the abyss of the hold and a multitude of fittings connected with the engines.

Dwarfing all else for size come next the four funnels, towering 150 feet above keel level and large enough for two tramcars to be drawn through abreast. These are fixed on the gigantic "uptakes," connecting with the boilers by a network of flues.

A hoist of auxiliary machinery for lighting, ventilating, pumping and steering the ship, as well as the passenger lifts, is being installed at the same time as a swarm of men work day and night on the internal decorations. Electricians encircle the ship with a girdle of light and install a telephone and electric call service with 300 stations.

In the chart room is fitted a wonderful clock, which controls, synchronically, fifty other clocks in different parts of the ship. The lofty Marconi mast is linked up with the mysterious instruments in the wireless cabin. Then, at last, after many months of toil, comes the welcome day when the great ship, pride of her builders, sails forth upon its trial trip.—London Answers.

Women Fought With Pitchforks.

A duel with pitchforks took place at Dijon, near Paris, France, the other day, between two women. They both worked in a biscuit factory, and were continually quarreling. The women in their workroom, tired of the perpetual bickerings, advised them to settle their differences in a fight. The two women armed themselves with pitchforks and fought in a lonely field. News of the duel soon spread, and the police hurried to the field; where they found one of the women lying unconscious with a wound in her head.

Astute Marplot.

"You are going to interest yourself in this reform enterprise?"

"Certainly," replied Senator Sorghum.

"But I thought it was unfavorable to your friends."

"It is. And I'm going to interest myself in it far enough to let me offer suggestions that will render it impractical."

Wild Bird Returns to Captivity.

Are birds able to think and remember where they have been well cared for? A gentleman living in Leith is in the habit of feeding the birds which frequent his garden during the winter months. Some time in January, 1911, he enticed a greenfinch to enter a cage and so captured it. It was wearing a ring on its leg marked "Aberdeen University, 7185."

In the following March he set it at liberty, declares a correspondent of The Scotsman. He was much surprised when on January 13, 1912, the bird returned. On his cage being presented to him, the bird hopped contentedly into it and settled comfortably down for the severe season. An examination of the ring left no doubt as to the identity of the bird.

When Flirting Has No Charm.

An aviation meet was given recently at Hot Springs, Ark., to the great amazement of the native negro population. Two little very black maidens were discussing the doings of the marvelous "bird men," and one of them said boastfully:

"Ah wuz offered $10 to go up in one o' them flyin' machines."

"Ten dollars!" exclaimed the other. "Mah goodness, chile, that's a powerful lot o' money. Why'n you ah do it?"

"Well, Ah shorely needs th' money," was the reply, "but Ah ain't goin' to flirt with no undertaker fer no $10."

G. H. DENNING

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FRESH and SALT.

FISH

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From Aug. 9th
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We will have a sale of all sheet music in stock consisting of sacred, popular and instrumental, including our latest hits.

"YUM PUM PA,"
"PULLMAN PORTER MAN,"
"O, YOU CIRCUS DAY,"
"THAT SLIPPERY SLIDE FROM-BONE,"
"EVERY BODY IS DOING IT,"
and many others.

Remember the dates of this sale, and PROFIT THEREBY.

Do Not Forget
STRONG
when you need those new
MANTLES AND GLOBES
after housecleaning.
I carry everything in that line at all prices.
E. W. STRONG

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. F. Specht is a Bradford visitor to-day.

James A. McKean and F. L. Holmes were Bradford visitors Tuesday

E. W. Jones left yesterday for Ovid N. Y., where he will visit his mother.

Raymond Bain is visiting at the home of his uncle, F. J. Hooker, at Tuna.

Dr. Allen of Erie has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morrison this week.

Mrs. Harry Richardson and children of Kane are the guests of Mrs. Joseph Mundy.

Mrs. Angeline Pattison is visiting her son, L. A. Pattison, at Farmers Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. U. H. Foote are attending the Hodges family reunion at Rylerhurst to-day.

Miss Naomi Finch of Shinglehouse passed Sunday with her father and brother in this place.

Miss Stella Rubin who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sol Marks, in Renova, has returned home.

Mrs. Margaret Knapp who has been a guest at the home of her son, Ross K. Knapp, in Victor, N. Y., for several months returned home Monday.

Norman and Evelyn Simpkins are visiting friends in Atlantic City and Salem, N. J., for the balance of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Thomas and duaghter, Ruth, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. C Bain, have returned to their home in Bradford.

The Misses May and Rena Howe, who have been visiting at the home of their uncle, George Howe, at East Smethport, for the past week, returned to their home in Instanter, Pa., Monday, accompanied by their little cousin, Ruth Howe, who will be their guest for some time.

BOY BADLY INJURED.

Claude Scott of Marshburg Struck by Stub of Tree Yesterday.

This morning's Bradford Era says: Claude Scott, the 16-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Scott, of Marshburg, was seriously and perhaps fatally injured, yesterday, shortly after the noon hour, while at work on the Mallory lease at Sugar Run.

A number of men including Scott were engaged in moving a drilling machine up a hill and were "snubbing" it with a rope coiled about the stub of a tree, when the stub gave way under the heavy weight and fell upon the young man, striking him a glancing blow. Had the full weight fallen upon him his death would have been instantaneous.

Unconscious, the boy was carried to his home and Dr. W. C. Hogan, of this city, was summoned. Owing to the serious nature of the injuries, the doctor suggested that Scott be removed to the Bradford hospital and this was done, the young man being conveyed in Still's ambulance to the institution last night.

A careful examination developed the fact that young Scott has a crushed right knee, his head is cut and bruised and he is thought to be badly hurt internally. Early this morning the patient was suffering severely from pain.

CAR GOES OVER BANK.

Olean Chauffeur Very Seriously Injured.

Hornell, Aug. 7. Rolla Whitman, 20 years old, a chauffeur in the employ of Mrs. Frank Higgins of Olean, widow of the late Governor Frank W. Higgins, was seriously and probably fatally injured yesterday afternoon when the automobile which he was driving went over a 50-foot embankment in the village of Haskinsville, ten miles north of Hornell.

Whitman was returning from the Curtiss aviation plant at Hammondsport, where he had taken F. H. Higgins, son of the former governor. When he approached the narrows of Haskinsville he met an automobile containing George Peters of this city, who stopped his car to allow Whitman to pass.

When he had nearly reached Peters' machine the roadway suddenly gave way and Whitman and his machine plunged over a 50-foot embankment. The car turned over three times before it struck the bottom.

Whitman was taken from beneath the wrecked machine and put in Peters' automobile and rushed to the hospital in this city. Advices from the hospital to-night are to the effect that Whitman is injured internally and his recovery is doubtful.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to article nine, section four, of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, authorizing the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the improvement of the highways of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met. That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section four of article nine, which reads as follows:

"Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiency in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars," be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, supress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed, in the aggregate at any one time, one million of dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds to the amount of fifty millions of dollars for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section seven, article three, of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, so as to permit special legislation regulating labor.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment to Article Three, Section Seven.

Section 2. Amend section seven, article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:—

"Section 7. The General Assembly shall not pass any local or special law authorizing the creation, extension, or impairing of liens:

"Regulating the affairs of counties, cities, townships, wards, boroughs, or school districts:

"Changing the names of persons or places:

"Changing the venue in civil or criminal cases:

"Authorizing the laying out, opening, altering, or maintaining roads, highways, streets or alleys:

"Relating to ferries or bridges, or incorporating ferry or bridge companies, except for the erection of bridges crossing streams which form boundaries between this and any other State:

"Vacating roads, town plats, streets or alleys:

"Relating to cemeteries, graveyards, or public grounds not of the State:

"Authorizing the adoption or legitimation of children:

"Locating or changing county-seats, erecting new counties, or changing county lines:

"Incorporating cities, towns or villages, or changing their charters:

"For the opening and conducting of elections, or fixing or changing the place of voting:

"Granting divorces:

"Erecting new townships or boroughs, changing township lines, borough limits or school districts:

"Creating offices, or prescribing the powers and duties of officers in counties, cities, boroughs, townships, election or school districts:

"Changing the law of descent or succession:

"Regulating the practice or jurisdiction of, or changing the rules of evidence in, any judicial proceeding or inquiry before courts, aldermen, justices of the peace, sheriffs, commissioners, arbitrators, auditors, masters in chancery, or other tribunals, or providing or changing methods for the collection of debts, or the enforcing of judgments, or prescribing the effect of judicial sales of real estate:

"Regulating the fees, or extending the powers and duties of aldermen, justices of the peace, magistrates or constables:

"Regulating the management of public schools, the building or repairing of school houses and the raising of money for that purpose:

"Fixing the rate of interest:

"Affecting the estates of minors or persons under disability, except after due notice to all parties in interest, to be recited in the special enactment:

"Remitting fines, penalties and forfeitures, or refunding moneys legally paid into the treasury:

"Exempting property from taxation:

"Regulating labor, trade, mining or manufacturing; but the legislature may regulate and fix the wages of laborers, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare and safety or persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village, or other civil division of the State, or by any contractor or sub-contractor performing work, labor or services for the State, or for any county, city, borough, town, township, school district, village or other civil division thereof:

"Creating corporations, or amending, renewing or extending the charters thereof:

"Granting to any corporation, association or individual any special or exclusive privilege or immunity, or to any corporation, association, or individual the right to lay down a railroad track:

"Nor shall the General Assembly indirectly enact such special or local law by the partial repeal of a general law; but laws repealing local or special acts may be passed:

"Nor shall any law be passed granting powers or privileges in any case where the granting of such powers and privileges shall have been provided for by general law, nor where the courts have jurisdiction to grant the same or give the relief asked for," so as to read as follows:—

Section 2. Amend section two of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes, but the General Assembly may, by general law, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.

ROBERT McAFEE.
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A CONCURRENT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section three of article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania (if the Senate concur), That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section three of article eight, which reads as follows: "All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All the elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for the county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall always be held in an odd-numbered year," so as to read:

Section 3. All judges elected by the electors of the State at large may be elected at either a general or municipal election, as circumstances may require. All elections for judges of the courts for the several judicial districts, and for county, city, ward, borough, and township officers, for regular terms of service, shall be held on the municipal election day; namely, the Tuesday next following the first Monday of November in each odd-numbered year, but the General Assembly may by law fix a different day, two-thirds of all the members of each House consenting thereto: Provided, That such elections shall be held in an odd-numbered year: Provided further, That all judges for the courts of the several judicial districts holding office at the present time, whose terms of office may end in an odd-numbered year, shall continue to hold their offices until the first Monday of January in the next succeeding even-numbered year.

A true copy of Concurrent Resolution No. 3.

ROBERT McAFEE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, relating to taxation.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Section 2. Amend section one of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity," so as to read as follows:

All taxes shall be uniform upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws, and the subjects of taxation may be classified for the purpose of laying graded or progressive taxes, but the General Assembly may, by general law, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, and institutions of purely public charity.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.

ROBERT McAFEE.
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Five.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Article IX.

Section 15. No obligations which have been heretofore issued, or which may hereafter be issued, by any county or municipality, other than Philadelphia, to provide for the construction or acquisition of waterworks, subways, under-ground railways or street railways, or the appurtenances thereof, shall be considered as a debt of a municipality, within the meaning of section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania or of this amendment, if the net revenue derived from said property for a period of five years, either before or after the acquisition thereof, or, where the same is constructed by the county or municipality, after the completion thereof, shall have been sufficient to pay interest and sinking-fund charges during said period upon said obligations, or if the said obligations shall be secured by liens upon the respective properties, and shall impose no municipal liability. Where municipalities of counties shall issue obligations to provide for the construction of property, as herein provided, said municipalities or counties may also issue obligations to provide for the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing thereon until said properties shall have been completed and in operation for a period of one year; and said municipalities and counties shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until after said properties shall have been operated by said counties of municipalities during said period of one year. Any of the said municipalities or counties may incur indebtedness in excess of seven per centum, and not exceeding ten per centum, of the assessed valuation of the taxable property therein, if said increase of indebtedness shall have been assented to by three-fifths of the electors vetting at a public election, in such manner as shall be provided by law.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 5.

ROBERT McAFEE.
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

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FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $25 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

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